THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR,

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHASE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the

MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRISE, AND SPIRIT.

For JULY, 1802.

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[Embellished with a beautiful Engraving from a Drawing by Clifton Tomson, of GOING AT A FIVE-BAR GATE, and a spirited Etching of FISH, by Mr. Howitt.]

LONDON.

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS.

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W. Justins, Printer, Warwick-square.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE are much in arrear with our Cricketing Correspondents; but hope to pay it off with a copious insertion of their favours in our next.

On the Weather in England—The Manners of the Town—Dr. Fothergill on Lightning—and upon the Presentation which Animals have of the Weather—in our next.

C. Tomson of Nottingham delt.

Going at a five Bargate.

Pub. Aug. 1. 1802. by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

THE
SPORTING MAGAZINE;

FOR JULY, 1802.

Going at a Five-Bar Gate.

[A beautiful Engraving from a Drawing by Mr. Clifton Tomson, of Nottingham.]

MR. Sartorius having exercised his pencil for our last Month's Magazine, by producing a representation of a Hunter at a Standing Leap, we, this month, without any previous design or concert of the two Artists, have to present a Hunter preparing to take a Flying Leap, Going at a Five-bar Gate, by Mr. Clifton Tomson, of Nottingham.

The Rustic Sportsman.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

YOU having thought my preceding characters worthy the perusal of your numerous readers, I now transmit you an accurate delineation of the Rustic, or Country Sportsman, in the most strict and unsullied sense of the appellation. The name and character of "Sportsman," is the utmost summit of his personal ambition; and to prove himself every way entitled to it, is his only distinguishing trait of discoverable emulation. The character I mean to describe, is as truly eccentric in his rural recesses, as those we have previously described are in the metropolis, but with this difference only, that however inferior he may at first sight appear in the polish of the times, the seeming rudeness of his address, and the roughness of his manners, he will, upon a better acquaintance, be found to possess a much higher sense of honour, a warmer heart, and a greater disposition to hospitality; the value of all which is enhanced by a blunt integrity. As the chase may be strictly deemed, "the God of his idolatry," he is not only incredibly enthusiastic in the pursuit of it, but all his thoughts, all his actions, all his conversation, tend only to the great gratification of this predominent wish, which an impartial observer would conceive to engross all his attention in this life. So infinitely incredible is his attachment to field sports, that you never, at any season of the year, see him without a horse in his hand, and a brace of pointers, or terriers, at his heels; the tenor of his personal behaviour is precisely midway between the gentleman and the blackguard, upon a self-founded presumption, that where "there is too much politeness, there can be little or no sincerity." Upon this principle, which is too innate to be relinquished, he rather shuns than courts any association with his superiors, considering a gentleman rather a nuisance than any ornament to society; more calculated in his opinion to raise rents, increase taxes, and enhance the price of provisions, than to take any personal step for the promotion of a general good. Roughly hewn

and rigidly unpolished himself, he is a professed foe to even the appearance of good manners in others, conceiving, or affecting so to do, that any attempt at civility, or an offer to render him service, is only an oblique prelude or indirect overture to borrowing money, or picking his pocket.

Confirmed in his original opinion, that to be a sportsman, a man must be in some degree a brute, he sets at defiance all the gentler offices of mutual attention, and indulges in a seeming wish of "living for himself alone." He has from boy-hood cherished the idea, that it is the most manly trait of a rustic sportsman, to hold the feminine gender in perfect contempt during a course of public conversation, but to give a paradoxical proof of the inconsistency of his practice, by privately kissing every female who happens to come in his way. As it is his common remark, that "none but those of a hale constitution can stand all weathers," so he adopts every suggestion likely to promote it; as he never condescends to take a seat at the tea-table himself, so, with him, all are "milksops" who approach it, and consequently, in his opinion, too weak both in "body and mind" to take a leap or follow the hounds. His custom is to derive constitutional stamen from a breakfast of beef-steakes and a jug of strong beer, taking care to prevent any probability of regurgitation by the friendly interposition of a bumber of brandy previous to mounting; as well as to remember the necessary supply in the hunting bottle, that he may be the better enabled to encounter any unexpected lassitude, or debility, that may come on after the first burst; or during the chase. After which, on his return, it is his invariable rule to take a little refreshment at every house where a sign is displayed, as an attractive proof of its peculiar hospitality; and those not inclined to fall immediately into his proposition are, in the language of a celebrated author, supposed "to have no more good fellowship than a malt horse."

The "Rustic Sportsman" is by no means so much circumscribed in his pleasurable pursuits, as many others, having a variety of substitutes during the summer months, when the more polished and brilliant devotees, are labouring under an indescribable ennui from the unavoidable and temporary dearth of their favourite chase. Like a successful adventurer at hazard, who constantly throws "a main of seven," and nicks it "for all in the ring," the Rustic Sportsman pursues the routine of Racing, Cocking, Cricket, and so forth, never hesitating (in an absolutely sterility of sport) to assist in raising a subscription for an Ass Race, or even to lend a hand in promoting a display of female charms and agility, as well as attracting uniformity for the emulative possession of a Holland smock. Upon a maxim long since firmly fixed in his mind, that "he lives only to enjoy life," he never practices any personal self-denial, nor does he ever sacrifice at the shrine of friendship to his own inconvenience; for, like *Tony Lumpkin*, he never cares "how much he disappoints other people, but is particularly careful never to disappoint himself. Though he is no professed friend to politeness, he is an inveterate enemy to unnecessary or superfluous ceremony, particularly at table, where he soon displays the privilege of free agency, by most expeditiously helping himself to a handsome portion of the best dish, and thinks he gives ample proof of liberality and good manners, in leaving the rest

of

of the company at liberty to do the same.

With him the jug or decanter are never permitted to move by rule; it being a sufficient rule, that they are never permitted to stand long in the same place. He never dines or goes to bed at any particular hour, because, he says, "it is meanly mechanical; no man should eat but when he's hungry, or go to bed till he's ready to fall asleep."

Notwithstanding these peculiarities, the Rustic Sportsman is in no great degree personally offensive; not inclined to give up a point, and fond beyond conception of having his own way, it is much more the province of every prudent man to let such play the fool, than provoke them to play the devil. The Sportsman, of this description, with all his singularities, is not a singular character; but most likely to be found in every hunt, in every town, and almost in every parish of the kingdom.

This, your long experience must have long since pointed out to you, as well as to

Your frequent fabricator,

July 20, 1802. T. W.

Prosecution for a Trespass, and Killing Game.

Hertfordshire.

Writ of Enquiry before the Sheriff.

On Monday, the 12th instant, a writ of enquiry of damages was executed before the Under Sheriff, at Hertford, in an action wherein Henry Browne, of North Mimms, Esq. was plaintiff, and Thomas Greenwood, the younger, was defendant. The action was brought for a trespass committed by the defendant, in shooting game within the free warren belonging to the plaintiff, who is Lord of the Manor of North Mimms, and entitled to free warren throughout the whole of the manor. It appeared, that the land on which the trespass was commited, and the game killed by the defendant, was not, in point of fact, the land of the plaintiff, but, on the contrary, belonged to Justinian Casamajor, Esq.; however, as it was proved to be within the Manor of North Mimms, and the right of free warren extending over the whole of the Manor, the Jury, after fully considering the circumstances of the case, and the defendant's conduct, who persisted in shooting after being warned to the contrary, gave a verdict of ten pounds, which the defendant has to pay, together with the whole costs of the action.

Little-Go Act.

The amusement of raffling has been suspended, if not entirely suppressed, at the different watering places, in consequence of the following *sweeping* clause contained in this Act:—"Be it enacted, that from and after the 1st day of July, 1802, no person or persons whatever shall publicly or privately keep any office or place, to exercise, keep open show, or expose to be played, drawn, or thrown at, or in, either by *dice*, lots, cards, or balls, or by numbers or figures, or by any other way, contrivance, or device whatsoever, any game or lottery, called a Little Go, or *any other Lottery whatsoever*, not authorised by Parliament; or shall knowingly suffer to be exercised, kept open, shown, or exposed to be played, drawn, or thrown, at or in, either by *dice*, lots, cards, balls, or by numbers

bers or figures, or by any other way, contrivance, or device whatsoever, in his or her house, room, or place, upon pain of forfeiting, for every such offence, the sum of five hundred pounds."

Horse Causes.

As an additional proof that nothing can stop the speculative furor of equestrian litigation, three causes of this description were found "upon the face of the record" for trial, at the sittings after term; but so numerous are the witnesses in general on each side, so contradictory the evidence, and so truly difficult the truth to get at, that it is now very much the practice of the Courts to recommend a reference to some barrister of eminence, rather than to introduce a mass of evident perjury, which frequently happens either on one side or the other.

The first of these was between James Foveaux, Esq. plaintiff, and Major Davison, defendant, stating the damage for two horses purchased of defendant, as horses "sound, and quiet to ride;" when evidence on the part of the plaintiff were ready to prove one was restive, and the other unsound. As it was presumed that evidence on the other side might be equally confident, the cause, upon the recommendation of Counsel, was referred to the arbitration and award of Mr. Const.

The second, Vincent Wood, Esq. plaintiff, against Lemon, of Oxford-street, was, upon the suggestion of Messrs. Garrow and Gibbs, referred to the arbitration and award of Mr. Dampier.

The third, excited amongst the fraternity, some degree of curiosity, as it involved both the judgment and interest of two, who it was supposed knew the precarious state of such business too well "to hang a doubt upon;" and equally thought too prudent to submit a point between them to the immaculate purity and glorious uncertainty of the law.

Broughton, Plaintiff.
Aldridge (Nominal) Defendant.

The plaintiff, a very respectable job-master and hackneyman, determining to relinquish business, sent his stock to the repository, in St. Martin's-lane, to be sold. The horse in question (and for the purchase money of which the present action was brought) having been put up by the first bidder, at fourteen guineas, was at length knocked down to Mr. Dickson, at twenty-six guineas, and of course taken away. Mr. Dickson having an account current with Mr. Aldridge, it did not become necessary any money should pass between the two, but the horse entered to Mr. Dickson's account. The latter keeping the horse a week for sale, at length disposed of him (presuming him a sound horse) to Mr. Gullan, who at the time suggested an idea of his appearing to limp in the near leg before; but at any rate, a day's trial was agreed on. The event proved a return of the horse on the following day lame, from Gullan to Dickson, and from the latter to Aldridge immediately after. About this time, or within a day or two, the plaintiff happening to call to receive payment for his stock (sold twelve or fourteen days before) was then told "the horse purchased by Mr. Dickson was returned unsound," to which the plaintiff replied, "he should of course have been returned within the two days allowed for the return of unsound horses, according to the well known

and

and long established conditions of sale. The horse, however, thought only to be lame, proved to be labouring under complicated morbidity (bearing the appellation of "farcy glanders") so rapidly destructive in its effect, that in a very few days it terminated in a complete mass of putrefaction and death.

For non-payment of the purchase money the action was brought, and upon the very opening of the cause, a verdict was given for the plaintiff, upon the ground that the horse should have been returned "within two days after the purchase," according to the "conditions of sale."

Many veterinarians were subpœnaed on each side, who had, however, no opportunity of either surprising or entertaining the Court with ample corroboration of Sir Roger de Coverley's opinion, that "Much may be said on both sides."

WHITE *v.* JERVIS.

Court of King's Bench, Guildhall, July 19.

THIS was an action upon the warranty of a horse.

Mr. Erskine stated, that his client, the Rev. Mr. White, was curate of Hampstead. Being in want of a horse, the better to enable him to perform his parochial duty, he saw an advertisement in a newspaper, of one to be sold by a Mr. Dickenson, which was the property of the defendant. He liked the appearance of the horse, and having received a warranty of his soundness, he completed the purchase. He expected to find a quiet animal, who would carry him peaceably through his parish, for he was no great horseman; but Mr. White had scarcely mounted, when the horse became restive, and before he reached Hampstead, he gave proofs of every vice.

Lord Ellenborough said, he supposed the warrantry extended to the soundness of the horse's body, not to the sweetness of his temper.

Mr. Erskine observed, that he should prove that at the time of the sale he was not sound. Mr. Moorcroft, so celebrated for his skill in the diseases of horses, was ready to swear that there was a speak upon one of his eyes, which impaired his vision. This was observed within eight days of the time of the sale, and could not have grown in so short a time.

Mr. Dickenson was then called, and proved the sale and the warranty. On his cross-examination he said, that he had sold the horse to Mr. Jervis, who, having no farther occasion for him, had sent him back to be re-sold. He was perfectly certain that he was sound when sold to Mr. White, and even now he could not perceive that he had a speck on his eye, or any other blemish.

Professor Moorcroft stated, that there certainly was a speck on the horse's off eye, which, in his opinion, was of long standing. He thought that this lessened the value of the horse, as he could not see so well with the one eye as the other.

Mr. Garrow paid many compliments to Professor Moorcroft, and confessed that he liked a horse cause the worse for having his opinion against him; yet, though from this great science he had been able to spy an imperfection, it did not follow that the horse was unsound. If a whole regiment of cavalry were subjected to his inspection, he probably would not allow a horse in each troop to be faultless. "This eye is dull," he would say, "or has a tendency to dullness; this tendon is inserted into the bone a little too high, and that

that a little too low." We enjoyed the light and warmth of the sun, and were grateful to the great Ruler of the universe; yet philosophers, with their telescopes, discovered spots on this glorious luminary, and perhaps some of them were of opinion that we should be more comfortable if it were uniformly bright. Many people had seen this horse, without perceiving any speck on his eye, and had it not been for the learned Professor, he might have carried a good character with him to his grave. If the plaintiff were to succeed, and the trial were to get abroad, as it probably would to-morrow morning by means of the newspapers, every one who was tired of his horse, would get a scientific man to point out something that might be amended, and immediately bring an action against the person from whom he had bought him.

Several witnesses were then called, but they all allowed that a small speck was perceivable, though they thought it was of no importance.

After an able reply from Mr. Erskine, and an impartial summing up from Lord Ellenborough, the Jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—damages Twenty-one Pounds, Ten Shillings, and Sixpence.

Shooting Match.

FRIDAY afternoon, the 23d of July, the so long talked-of match, between the celebrated P. Robinson, of Ashe, near Farnham, in Surry, who has been long considered the best shot in the country, and Samuel Morton, a workman to Mr. Gulley, gun-maker, of Oxford-street, took place at Montpelier Gardens, Walworth.

The match was for four hundred guineas, to shoot at pigeons flying from the trap, at twenty-two yards distance, twelve rounds each.

Robinson had the first fire, and, although it was acknowledged to be a fine shot, he missed; Morton then fired and brought down his bird; the bets were three to one on the latter.

The twelfth shot Morton missed; they were then even. Even betting.

The seventeenth shot Robinson missed, and when it came to the twenty-third shot, the wager was looked upon as decided, as Robinson could only tie if his adversary missed, and he did not; Morton took a long aim, and although the bird flew well, he missed, and Robinson bringing down his, the match remained undecided.

It was then agreed to fire again seven each, in the course of which Robinson missed twice, and Morton once, consequently he is now considered the best shot in England.

Robinson has long borne the palm. He shot at pigeons some time ago at Brentford, for a considerable sum, laid between two Noblemen; Robinson was to shoot at twenty-eight pigeons, he brought down twenty-seven.

This is the first match Morton ever shot.

Robinson is well known as one of the best cricket players in England; he shoots left handed, having lost several fingers off his right hand.

Among the company were, the Earl of Yarmouth, Colonel Mackenzie, Captains Upton and Smith, and Sir W. W. Wynne: about one thousand persons were present.

Fish.

[An Etching by Mr. Howitt.]

THIS Etching represents two Fish, which scarce need be mentioned, as they are too well pourtrayed to be mistaken for any other than a Pike and a Perch.

Distinguishing

Howitt in. & f.

Fish.

Pub. Aug. 1. 1808, by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

Distinguishing Signs of Madness in Dogs.

By Mr. Meynell.

Mr. Meynell, a celebrated fox-hunter in Leicestershire, having paid particular attention to madness among his dogs, communicated to a physician the following remarks, in answer to some questions proposed to him on that subject. In order (says Dr. Fothergill, the writer of this article) to prevent any mistake in a matter of such importance, I shall here present the reader with the result of his observations, copied verbatim, in his own words.

"The first symptom of canine madness in dogs is, I believe, a failure of appetite in a small degree. I mean, that the dog does not eat his usual food with his usual eagerness; though, if better food be offered him, he may eat it greedily. A disposition to quarrel with other dogs comes on early in the disease. A total loss of appetite generally succeeds; though I have seen dogs eat, and lap water the day before their death, which generally happens between seven and ten days after the first symptom has appeared. A mad dog will not, I believe, cry out on being struck, nor shew any sign of fear on being threatened; though he will, very late in the disease, appear sensible of kind treatment.

"I have never known a mad dog show symptoms of the disease in less time, after the bite, than ten days; and I have known many instances of dogs having died mad, as late as eight months after the bite. I think the symptoms generally appear between three and eight weeks after the bite.

"A mad dog, in the height of the disorder, has a disposition to bite all other dogs, animals, or men. When, not provoked, he usually attacks only such as come in his way; but having no fear, it is peculiarly dangerous to strike at, or provoke him.

"Mad dogs appear to be capable of communicating the infection early in the disorder, and as soon as they begin to quarrel with, or bite other dogs.

"The eyes of mad dogs do not look red or fierce, but dull; and have a particular appearance, which is easily distinguished by such as have been used to observe it; but not easily to be described.

"Mad dogs never bark, but occasionally utter a most dismal and plaintive howl, expressive of extreme distress; and which those who have once heard, can never forget. So that dogs may be known to be going mad without being seen, when only this dismal howl is heard.

"Mad dogs do not foam or froth at the mouth, but their lips and tongue appear dry and foul, or slimy.

"Though mad dogs generally refuse both food and drink in the latter stage of the disorder, yet they never show any abhorrence or dread of water; will pass through it without difficulty, and lap it eagerly to the last. But it is remarkable, that though they lap water for a long time, and eagerly, and do not seem to experience any uneasiness from it, yet they do not appear to swallow a single drop of it; for, however long they may continue lapping it, no diminution of quantity can be perceived.

"I am persuaded that this disorder never originates from hot weather, putrid provisions, or from any other cause but the bite. For, however dogs may have been confined, however fed, or whatever

may have been the heat of the season, I never knew the disorder commence without being able to trace it to that cause; and it was never introduced into the kennel, but by the bite of a mad dog.

"The hairs of a mad dog do not stand erect more than those of other dogs. I do not know that there is any thing remarkable in the manner of a mad dog's carrying his head, or his tail. I do not believe that dogs are more afraid of a mad-dog, than they are of any other dog that seems disposed to attack them.

"There are two kinds of madness, both of which I have known to originate from the bite of the same dog. Among huntsmen, one is known by the name of raging, the other by that of dumb madness. In dumb madness, the nether jaw drops, and is fixed, the tongue hangs out of the mouth, and slaver drops from it. In raging madness, the mouth is shut, except when the dog snaps or howls, and no moisture drops from it."

Singular Coalition of Animals.

DR. Shaw, in the second Volume of his General Zoology, treating of the Black Rat, mentions the expedient of frightening them from their haunts, by catching one of them, and hanging a bell round its neck, and then turning it loose among the rest. In illustration of this, in a note, he tells the following story:—

"A gentleman travelling, about thirty years ago, through Mecklenburgh, was witness to the following curious circumstance in the post-house of New Stargard. After dinner, the landlord placed on the floor, a large dish of soup, and gave a loud whistle. Immediately there came into the room, a mastiff, a fine Angora cat, an old raven, and a remarkably large rat, with a bell about his neck. The four immediately went to the dish, and, without disturbing each other, fed together; after which, the dog, cat, and rat, lay before the fire, while the raven hopped about the room. The landlord, after accounting for the familiarity existing among the four, informed the guests that the rat was the most useful of them, as the noise he made with his bell had completely cleared the house from the rats and mice with which it was before infested."

An Extraordinary Advertisement, for an Extraordinary Woman.

A Married Woman, of the Church of England, active, and well educated, who is separated from her husband (provided it is not through her own misconduct or bad temper), competent to manage with genteel economy the small private residence of a merchant, and likewise to educate, work for, and wholly bring up his two little children who have lately lost their mother, may hear of a comfortable situation, by sending a letter in her own hand writing, addressed to A. B. to the care of Mrs. ****, Haymarket, which must not only contain her own age and place of birth, with real name and place of abode, but also the profession of her father, and the profession and present situation of her husband. This would be a desirable home to a genteel woman with an income, who wishes to save her board, or who wishes for society, or one whose present income

is inadequate to her maintenance; she must be an early riser, economic, industrious, sober and healthy, work neat and quick at her needle, good tempered, and partial to children. It is indispensible that she has a husband now living, and with that exception must be free from all incumbrances, bear constant confinement, and cheerfully devote her whole time and thoughts to serve, and obliterate from the Advertiser's family, by her care and friendly offices, the severe loss it has sustained, and in return she will be treated as a kind sister. No personal enquiries can be answered, not can any letters be received unless post paid.

Bull-Baiting.

IN the House of Commons, on Monday, May 31, Mr. Dent moved the second reading of a Bill to prohibit Bull-Baiting and Bull-Running. The advocates for the abolition of this sport were, the mover, Mr. Dent, Sir Richard Hill, Mr. Wilberforce, Mr. Newbolt, and Mr. Sheridan. On the other side, and in favour of Bull-Baiting, were, Mr. Windham, Mr. Courtney, Colonel Grosvenor, General Gascoigne, and Mr. William Smith.

Mr. Windham, after some introductory observations, said, the Bill before the House would have passed unnoticed the last Session, if he had not been by chance in the House. He was of opinion that gentlemen should set about reforming themselves before they reformed others. If the House reformed in one respect, it should in another: while the run was made against Bull-baiting, was hunting, fishing, shooting, horse-racing, and cock-fighting, to pass unnoticed? Mr. Windham said, he despised the cant and hypocricy of some persons, who, while they were making war against the sports of the poor, were outraging charity, and seemed to forget the privilege cruelty had given to the higher orders by the Game Laws. The present he considered as the first step towards a system to abolish the rustic sports of the lower orders, introduced and supported by those reformists, who, if they had succeeded in other reform, would have left the Country now without a Constitution. This new system of reform arose out of two things, namely, Jacobinism and Religious Fanaticism. The Jacobins wished the abolition of rustic sports, because the lower orders, bereft of the means of their jollity and amusement, would become cheerless, morose, and gloomy, and therefore the more likely subjects to be worked up; and he was persuaded that, in the whole of the London Corresponding Society, not one bull-baiter, not one pugilist, not one man who delighted in the manual exercises, was to be found to give countenance to their dark, mischievous, and cowardly transactions. The House, he had no doubt, would agree with him, how nearly blended questions of this nature were with the very existence of our Constitution. By the voice of religious fanaticism, our masculine amusements were pronounced "Lewd Sports, and Anti-Christian Pastimes." From the earliest times the sports of the field were followed by all nations.—From the Philosophic Zenophon, throughout every link in the human creation, to the lowest individual, has not hunting been admired?—It was a theme worthy the praise of

of Milton, and the most eminent Poets, though Dr. Johnson lamented the paucity of human amusements. Often he joined in the chase, because hunting made one theme. For his own part, he would not compare boxing or bull-baiting to so low an amusement as horse-racing. He was surprised to see an Hon. Member (Mr. Wilberforce) so decided a friend to the Bill—he indeed leaped over nine horse-races in Yorkshire—*(a loud laugh)* to attack one solitary Bull-baiting match at Stafford. Horse-racing, it was true, might be good, inasmuch as it tended to improve the breed of that noble animal; but what sort of an assemblage attended these polite sports?—noblemen and gentry—elegant gentlemen without character—black legs—sharpers of every denomination—keepers of E. O. tables—apprentices who rob their masters' tills, and become forgers—groom porters—shufflers of cards—setters at dice—lacquies—pick-pockets and thieves—in short, of every description. If, therefore, Bull-baiting was put down, Gentlemen certainly must, in justice, cast their eyes towards other sports. Finally, he deprecated the idea of this war declared against the amusements of the lower orders. In high life, a fine Lady's Ball is a most delicious thing; but if it descends to the appellation of a vulgar hop, how gross and abominable! This reminded him of a circumstance that happened a few years ago near Berkeley-square; he said he was walking with Sir Harvey Aston, a most sincere friend to those sports which he now advocated. A very great tumult took place, which had more the appearance of an insurrection than the shocking outrage of a vulgar dance. They approached the place of attack, where the Civil Officers were breaking open the door, to put the merry inhabitants of the house to the rout.

On enquiring the cause of the disturbance, he was informed that it was a *hop*;—but what aggravated the offence was, that the harmless people were dancing to the music of a *black fidler!*—The effect of the Poors' Rates, he believed, had a great influence in producing this hostility to amusement. With regard to the cruelty of Bull-baiting, were gentlemen certain that the bull did not experience pleasure from it? Probably, far from feeling pain, he feels satisfaction in the contest. Bulls that have once been baited are more eager to attack the dogs than others, and are therefore called *Game Bulls*. Gentlemen certainly would not deny, but that the dog had pleasure in the contest. In his opinion, it was the least cruel of all field sports, and cherished those feelings, which were the best support of loyalty, and the greatest protection both of the Church and State. In the French Revolution, and during the troubles in our own country, who were the men who committed the greatest cruelties? not the country sportsmen. No; but the very men who were active in crying out against such sports, who talked smoothly against all such horrid transactions, but who, like razors set with oil, cut the keener. If the present Bill should pass, he would move for leave to bring in one to do away hunting, shooting, and all the cruel amusements of the higher order.

Colonel Grosvenor thought the lower order of the people entitled to their amusements as well as the higher. The higher orders had their *Billington*, and why not allow the

the lower orders their *Bull?*"—(*A laugh.*)

Mr. Courtenay, in his usual manner, entered into an ironical defence of Bull-baiting. He conjured the House not to deprive the people of an amusement which contributed so essentially to the welfare of the State. His Right Hon. Friend had proved, that the Bull, though smarting under it at first, in time also came to be extremely delighted with the practice. This might be proved from the analogy of bears, who were to be trained to dance. At first they, no doubt, felt rather uncomfortable on the hot iron, but by degrees they came to relish the sound of the fiddle, and to find dancing a very agreeable amusement. If by passing this act a treaty was signed between the bull-dogs and the bulls, "the death warrant of the country would be signed" a second time. There were now no wars, and how would ex-ministers amuse themselves, if these sports, that afforded the image of war, were taken away? He hoped, if the Bill did pass, that certain districts would be exempted from its operation—Norfolk, for instance. He should vote, not only for the preservation of Bull-baiting, but he would also beg leave to propose an amendment. As the Corsican bulls were reckoned particularly adapted for this sport, he would propose that some of them should be got over; and of these, the most ferocious might be called Bonaparte, and appropriated to the district he before alluded to, where the ex-ministers might have an opportunity of baiting him with dogs of the true English breed. He trusted, therefore, that as Bull-baiting had been proved so conducive to the happiness of both the human and brute creation, and so essential to the preservation of our constitution, our national character and morality, the House would never consent to abolish so invaluable a practice.

Colonel Grosvenor and General Gascoigne spoke against the Bill.

Mr. Wilberforce replied to Mr. Windham. He entered into a description of the cruelties practised on bulls to rouse them to a sufficient degree of fury, to gratify the barbarous wishes of their tormentors; and said, it was a disgrace to the English nation, to suppose that such an amusement could be regarded as indispensible to them.

Mr. W. Smith followed on the same side. He thought Mr. Windham so affected by the nature of the sport that he defended, that he had run wild, and was goaded into the range that he had run. He could not otherwise account for the connection of anti-jacobinism and bull-baiting.

Mr. Frankland went into a comparative statement of the degrees of cruelty in all the sports of the field. He defended the practice of Bull-baiting, which he said was exempt from cruelty. He had attended many Bull-baits, and had never seen more than one dog at a time let loose at a bull.

Mr. Sheridan defended the Bill. He asked, what sort of moral lesson would it be to the wife and children of the farmer, who sold his Bull for the purpose of being baited, to see the poor, simple, harmless animal, which, for years, they had cherished as a favourite, and learned to look on with affection, tied to a stake, worried by dogs, and his bleeding tongue torn out of his mouth by the roots? But cruelty to the Bull was not the only cruelty exercised on these occasions. What sort of moral les-

son,

son, for instance, was it to the children of the farmer, who bring his aged bull-bitch, many years the faithful sentinel of his house and farm-yard, surrounded by her pups, to prove, at the bull-ring, the staunchness of her breed? He brings her forward, sets her at the infuriated animal, she seizes him by the nose. and pins him to the ground. But what is the reward from his owner, amidst the applauses of the mob to his favourite animal? He calls for a hedging-bill, and, to prove her breed, hews her to pieces without quitting her grip, while he sells her puppies at five guineas a piece! These, said Mr. Sheridan, are some of the hopeful lessons of morality which are to be taught by Bull-baiting!!!

Mr. Dent, in a short speech, replied to the observations that had been made against the Bill. The question was then put for the second reading, on which the House divided.—Ayes 51.—Noes 64. The Bill was consequently lost.—Adjourned.

History of Ancient and Modern Coursing.

From Rural Sports.
By W. B. DANIEL.

(Continued from page 155.)

HAVING recorded various incidents respecting greyhounds, the question may naturally be asked, which is allowed, at the present day, to be the best breed of them? The blood of the late Lord Orford's dogs, engrafted into those of Wiltshire and Yorkshire, have turned out the best greyhounds; of course there are some exceptions, but it is generally imagined, that greyhounds crossed from the aforementioned blood, have proved themselves superior to others.

Of this sort, Czarina, a blue bitch, ran forty-seven matches in Norfolk and Yorkshire, with uninterrupted success; she never (which is singular) was at heat until thirteen years old, when she produced eight whelps, all of which turned out such excellent runners, as never to have been beaten. Czarina is the dam of Claret and young Czarina, both of which challenged all Yorkshire; the challenge was accepted, and they won their matches easy.

Snowball, the property of Major Topham, was supposed to be (taken for every thing) the best greyhound that ever was. He won four cups, couples, and upwards of thirty matches, at Malton and upon the Wolds, and so beat a dog of Mr. Plumer's, that he died after the course; but when tried against his brother Major, has always shewn himself inferior, and still more so when ran against his aunt, Yellow Czarina.

Snowball was got by Claret, out of a bitch of Major Topham's, a brace of the whelps (of which Major was one) was sent to Colonel Thornton. Major was never beat but by Czarina, nor from the very great superiority he shewed over Snowball, and over Major Topham's bitch, Dent, who was sold for Thirty Guineas, is it likely that he ever will.

Claret was got by Young Jupiter, out of Old Czarina. He challenged all Yorkshire; was accepted in two instances. One paid forfeit, the other he won; he is the sire of Major and Snowball.

Venus was a very excellent runner of the same blood.

The

The Flixton hares are so stout, that the course is extended sometimes to the length of five and six miles, they are generally found on the side of a hill to the north, which they invariably ascend; at the top they have flat down for three or four miles, and then a steep descent, after which they ascend a hill almost perpendicular; at the top is a large whin cover, into which these hares beat many capital greyhounds, and perhaps it is the only place in England, where a hare was ever seen to beat, for four miles over turf, a brace of the best greyhounds that could be produced.

But notwithstanding the length of the Flixton Courses, and the enormous price set upon a Yorkshire greyhound, yet the Cumberland gentlemen have exceeded them in the former, and sold a greyhound for more money than, it is believed, was ever given for one in England.

In February 1798, a brace of greyhounds, the property of James Courtall, Esq. of Carlisle, coursed a hare from the Swift, near that city, and killed her at Clemmell, seven miles distant: both greyhounds were so exhausted, that unless the aid of some medical men, who were upon the spot, had been immediately given, they would have died, and it was with difficulty they were recovered. Upwards of two hundred gentlemen were present, and more money was supposed to be laid, than on any similar occasion; at starting, it was even betting, the hare against the dogs. The hare, who had very often been coursed, but always beat her pursuers easy, was allowed two hundred yards law; and when killed (contrary to a general opinion that large hares are not the best runners), weighed eight pounds, eleven ounces. With respect to the other point, in August 1800, a greyhound was sold at Carlisle for One Hundred and Fifty-two Pounds.

Although last mentioned, yet, perhaps, the Miller, a greyhound belonging to the Reverend B. Dudley, has the first pretensions as a capital runner. The sire of Miller was an Essex dog, named Tulip (whose sire was Mr. Walter's blue dog, Shandy), and his dam, a daughter of Duke, a famous Lancashire dog, the property of the late B. Gascoyne, Esq. The Miller is a lofty, remarkably deep-chested dog, of a fawn colour; whilst a puppy, he was so large and aukward, that he was not meant to be kept. A friend of Mr. Dudley's borrowed, and carried him to St. Osyth Marshes; where, at a year old, he won four or five matches in one day, against the best dogs in the field. From this extraordinary circumstance, he literally ran himself into notice, and became a favourite; and his powerful symmetry, which now began to get into form, was generally acknowledged; its excellence laid in no single point, but in a proper and rare combination of the requisite powers. In speed, wind, lasting strength, quickness in turning, and flying leaping, he was equally eminent. Even over ground to which he was most accustomed, he went true for his hare to the last, without discovering the least propensity to swerve or run cunning. For seven years he has continued unrivalled, having never been beaten in the arduous struggles of seventy-four matches. He is deservedly in the highest repute as a stallion; all his stock are excellent runners; a daughter, Miss, won the Bradwell Cup last year, as the best of six brace of greyhounds,

hounds, who having gained their matches, were run down to a brace.

To shew the peculiar manner in which greyhounds are trained to pursue their game in some countries, the following description of their use, in the island of Cyprus, may not be uninteresting.

"In this place (says the author) I had the pleasure of seeing a Cyprian hunting or coursing match, and that at which I was present, was none of the least brilliant, as it was the Governor's. Having arrived at a spacious plain, interspersed with clumps of mulberry trees, some ruins, and thick bushes, the sportsman began to form a ring, in order to inclose the game. The barrier consisted of guards on horseback, with dogs placed in the intervals. The ladies of the greatest distinction in Nicosia, with a multitude of other people, stood upon a little hill, which I ascended also. The Governor and his suite were posted in different parts of the plain, and as soon as the appointed moment arrived, the hunt was opened with the sound of musical instruments; part of the dogs were then let loose, which, ranging through the bushes and underwood, sprung a great number of rails, partridges, and woodcocks. The Governor began the sport by bringing down one of these birds, his suite followed his example, and the winged tribe, into whatever quarter they flew, were sure of meeting with instant death. I was struck with the tranquillity of the stationary dogs, for, notwithstanding the instinct by which they were spurred on, not one of them quitted his post; but the rest ran about in pursuit of the game. The scene was now changed, a hare started up from a bush, the dogs pursued, and while the former made a thousand turnings in order to escape, she every where found an opponent; she, however, often defeated the greyhounds, and I admired, in such cases, the sagacity of these animals, which, disdaining the assistance of those that were young and inexperienced, consequently liable to be deceived, waited until some of the cunning old ones opened the way for them; and then the whole plain was in motion. When the poor animal was just ready to become a prey to its enemies, the Governor rushed forwards, and throwing a stick which he held in his hand, before the greyhounds, they all stopped, and not one of them ventured to pass this signal. One of the swift greyhounds being then let loose, pursued the hare, and having come up with it, carried it back, and jumping upon the neck of the governor's horse, placed it before him. The governor took it in his arms, and delivering it to one of his officers, gave him orders, if it continued alive, to shut it up in his park, where he maintains a great many prisoners of the same kind. I admired, above all, the discipline of the greyhounds, and the humanity of the governor, who thought it his duty to preserve an animal, which had afforded him so much pleasure."

(To be continued.)

A Woman happily contradicted.

NASRUDDIN, one of the principal inhabitants of the town of Jenisherin, in Asia Minor, celebrated for his wisdom at the time when the conquests of Tamerlane threatened his countrymen with destruction, advised them to offer no resistance, and proposed

proposed, as their ambassador, to conciliate the conqueror by an early submission. They adopted his proposition. Before setting out, he reflected a long time upon the choice of presents, which would be proper to inspire the conqueror with clemency, and at last determined upon fruits. "But," said he, "it is always well to take advice: I will consult my wife." He went to her, and said, "What fruits will be most likely to please Tamerlane, figs, or quinces?"—"Quinces," replied the good old woman; "they are larger, and much handsomer." He thanked her, and went away; but said to himself, "However proper it is to ask advice, it is not always proper to follow that of one's wife; mine counsels me to carry quinces, therefore I will take figs!"

He collected his figs, and, when Tamerlane knew that the famous Nasruddin had reached his camp, he ordered him a speedy introduction. The ambassador, with his head bare, profoundly saluted the conqueror, and deposited his homely present, while all the courtiers expected to see the indignation of their master burst forth. Tamerlane, however, without anger, thought it better to turn the whole into ridicule, and ordered them to throw the figs, one by one, at the head of the Ambassador. As the figs struck him, Nasruddin repeated at each stroke, "Heaven be praised!" and so persisted, till all had been thrown. Tamerlane enquired why he had used the exclamation. "It is altogether natural," said Nasruddin: "I thank Heaven, that I did not follow the advice of my wife; for she would have had me bring your Majesty quinces, instead of figs; and if I had brought them, every stroke would have broke my head." Tamerlane laughed heartily, and yielded to all the demands of Nasruddin.

A Curious Account of a Wild Man.

The following relation, concerning a wild man, though but little known, is well authenticated. The account is translated from a work published at Paris, by M. Le Roy.

"In the year 1774, a savage, or wild man, was discovered by the shepherds who fed their flocks in the neighbourhood of the forest of Yuary. This man, who inhabited the rocks that lay near the forest, was very tall, covered with hair, like a bear, nimble as the Hisars, of a gay humour, and, in all appearance, of a mild character, as he neither did, nor seemed to intend, harm to any body. He often visited the cottages, without ever attempting to carry off any thing. He had no knowledge of bread, milk, or cheese. His greatest amusement was to see the sheep running, and to scatter them, and he testified his pleasure at this sight by loud fits of laughter, but never attempted to hurt those innocent animals.

When the shepherds, as was frequently the case, let loose their dogs after him, he fled with the swiftness of an arrow shot from a bow, and never allowed the dogs to come too near him. One morning he came to the cottage of some workmen, and one of them endeavoured to get near enough to catch him by the leg; he laughed heartily, and then made his escape.—He seemed to be about thirty years of age. As the forest in question is very extensive, and has a communication with vast woods that belong to the Spanish territory, it is natural to suppose that this solitary, but cheerful creature, had been lost in his infancy, and had subsisted on herbs.

AN ECCENTRIC CHARACTER;

Supposed to have been the Original of

STERNE's UNCLE TOBY;

From Father Angeloni's Letters on the English Nation in 1754.

The real Author Dr. SHEBBEARE.

"GIVE me leave," says the Doctor, "to describe the character of a man who happened to die whilst I was at a town in Devonshire. His name was Stukeley, a gentleman of ancient family, and of an estate of one thousand a year. His daily residence was, for a while, in the Temple; and during this time he appeared to have more of that principle in his soul, which is called the *vis inertiæ* in matter, than is to be found in almost any man. When put in motion, he was extremely apt to continue so; and being at rest, he hated moving. When he was prevailed on by his companions to pass an evening in gaiety, he never desired to change that manner of living; and would have persisted in it for ever, if he could have prevailed on them to continue with him: in like manner, when he had once become sedentary, by two or three days tarrying at his chambers, he hated the thoughts of being put into action again.

"When he left London, he retired into the country, filled with the project of perfecting the perpetual motion. During the course of more than thirty years he never came abroad but once, which was when he was obliged to take the oath of allegiance to King George the First. This was the only time he changed his shirt and other garments, or shaved himself, for the whole period of his retirement. He was a very little man, and at once the most nasty and the cleanliest person alive, washing his hands twenty times a day, and neglecting every other part. During this employment he never had his bed made.

"After he had given over all hopes of the perpetual motion, he took pleasure in observing the works and policy of ants, and stocked the whole town so plentifully with those insects, that the fruits in the gardens were destroyed by them.

"During the reign of the immortal Queen Anne, whenever the Duke of Marlborough opened trenches against any city in Flanders, Mr. Stukeley broke ground at the extremity of a floor in his house, made with lime and sand, according to the custom of that county, and advanced in his approaches regularly with his pick-axe, gaining work after work, chalked out on the ground, according to the intelligence in the Gazette, by which he took the town, in the middle of the floor, at Bedford, the same day his Grace was master of it in Flanders.—Thus every city cost him a new floor.

"During his stay within doors, he never sat in a chair; and, when he chose to warm himself, he had a pit made before the fire, into which he leaped, and thus sat on the floor. During this whole time, he never received, nor asked for, any rents from many of his tenants; and those who brought him money, he would often keep at an inn for a whole week, pay all their expences, and dismiss them back again, without receiving a shilling. He lived well in his house, and frequently gave to the poor; always ate from large joints of meat, and never saw any thing twice at his table; and at Christmas he divided a certain sum of money amongst the necessitous of the town. He never kept his money

under

under lock and key, but piled it up on the shelves before the plates in his kitchen. In his chamber, into which no servant had entered during the time of his tarrying at home, he had two thousand guineas on the top of a low chest of drawers, covered with dust, and five hundred lying on the floor, where it lay for twenty-five years. This last sum a child had thrown down, which he was fond of playing with, by oversetting a table that stood upon one foot. The table continued in the same situation also. Through this money he had made two paths, by kicking the pieces on one side; one of which led from the door to the window, the other, from the window to the bed."

COPY OF A HAND-BILL,
Distributed at the late
FETE AT CUMBERLAND HOUSE,
BY A SYLVESTER DAGGERWOOD.

For this Night only,
For the Benefit of
SYLVESTER DAGGERWOOD,
At *Folly's Theatre, Little Britain,*
Will be presented,
An entire new NATIONAL FARCE;
Called,
THE STATUE OF BRONZE;
Or, an improved Imitation of
THE GOLDEN CALF.
The principal Characters by
A Monopolist,
A Loan Jobber,
A Commissary, and
A Jailor.

Who will exhibit the various Attitudes of Devotion, and surprising Humility of Prostration, of the darkest Ages of Idolatry.

In the last Act will be the Apotheosis of
A VIRGIN IN BREECHES,
Who will be translated to the Milky Way, on a Lame Duck and a Cormorant.
To which will be added,
A Serio-Comic Tragic Spectacle,
called
THE PIC-NICS;
OR, THE MUSES IN THE SUDS.
At the conclusion of this Entertainment will be exhibited,
THE MAGIC IDOL, IN PAPIER-MACHEE;

Which, being suddenly animated, will astonish JOHN BULL and his credulous Family, by various Feats of Activity; and, in a most surprising manner, will be seen to give

A Soporific to Britannia,
And metamorphose a Bundle of Rags into a Hundred Millions of Money.
The whole to terminate with a FANDANGO by the Characters.
And an Epilogue by Master APOLLO DAGGERWOOD.

☞ Tickets to be had at the Bank of Air, in Paper Buildings, near Rag Fair.
No Money to be returned.

TIME MATCH.

A Gentleman of property undertook, for a considerable wager, the end of last month, to ride from the Borough of Christchurch, in Hampshire, to Hyde Park Corner, a distance of one hundred and one miles in seven hours.

He was allowed seven horses to perform the task, which he did with apparent ease in five hours and forty minutes.

The last thirteen miles he rode in forty minutes on one horse.

In another part of his journey he performed fourteen miles in thirty-six minutes with two horses.

On the whole, this is considered one of the greatest equestrian feats that is remembered ever to have taken place.

FULL and INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE VARIOUS ASCENTS OF Messrs. GARNERIN, SOWDEN, LOCKER, &c. IN BALLOONS.

THE late spirit of ballooning, which has been so unprecedentedly predominant for nearly two months past, was in the first instance excited by printed proposals, on the part of the friends of M. Garnerin, for his ascent in a balloon, from the Marlborough Gardens, at Chelsea, on the first of June; a proposal which, after amusing the town for several days, was entirely set aside, as, we understand, from the representations made by the gardeners of Chelsea to the magistrates, of the damages they would probably sustain by the assemblage of such a vast concourse of people, as might naturally be expected. In fine, after the town had waited near a fortnight, their attention was transferred from the Marlborough to Ranelagh Gardens, where the Pic-Nic, or Dilletanti Society, announced, that on the night of Friday, June 25th, there would be a ball and supper, when M. Garnerin's night-balloon, M. Ruggeire's comet, &c. would be displayed, and this was in consequence exhibited on the evening above-mentioned. It ascended from the gardens about one o'clock on Saturday morning.

It consisted of a silk-balloon, filled with inflammable air or gas, with which one-fourth part of common air is mixed, for the purpose of rendering the explosion intended, more sudden and brilliant. To the balloon was attached, by cords, a fine and expensive fire-work, differing in nothing from the usual *wheels*, *stars*, &c. except in this, that the fire did not begin till it was elevated several hundred feet in the air, which gave it a very uncommon and fine effect. Just before the whole of the combustibles were exhausted, they set fire to the gas in the balloon, which went off with an immense explosion, and a very brilliant flame, leaving a prodigious cloud, which was rendered white and shining by the light of the still-inflamed fire-works, which began to fall as soon as the balloon exploded, and were totally extinguished in an instant before they fell to the ground. The spectators were highly delighted, and the fine effect was visible at the distance of ten or twelve miles in all directions.

After this introduction, which, in some sense, might be considered as a pioneer, or signal for bolder and more adventurous undertakings, M. Garnerin made his first attempt, agreeably to the following account.

GARNERIN'S FIRST ASCENT.

On Monday, the 28th of June, after an elegant afternoon breakfast was given at Ranelagh by the Directors of the Pic-Nic Society, of which about two thousand persons of the first distinction partook, M. Garnerin, the celebrated aëronaut, about five o'clock, accompanied by Lieut. Sowden, of the Navy, ascended in his balloon, which, for neatness of construction, as well as for the admirable philosophic principles by which it is distinguished, far surpasses any thing of the kind ever before witnessed in this country. Its ascent was, in the first instance, very

very gradual, in order that all possible gratification might be afforded to the crowd of fashionable and admiring spectators, who attended on the occasion; and the interest which the scene excited in every mind, seemed great beyond all power of description. Having evinced his unrivalled skill in the management of his stupendous vehicle, by manœuvring for a few minutes immediately over the gardens, M. Garnerin took his leave of the company, and saluting them with a flag which he held in his hand, proceeded upon his aërial voyage, in a north eastern direction over the town, at so moderate a height, as to be distinctly observed in every part of the metropolis. The atmosphere being exceedingly clouded and heavy, he was under the necessity of parting with the greater part of his ballast, to enable him to ascend to the desired height. This, however, in a very short time, he effected, but the numerous clouds, which from the unfavourable state of the weather he had to encounter, in the course of fifteen minutes, entirely obscured him from our view, nor did he from that time present himself again to the view of the multitude, who, with the utmost interest, continued for a considerable time to gaze for him amidst the ponderous clouds.

The balloon was about thirty feet in diameter, and about forty-five in height; the car, about six feet by four, and about two feet and a half in depth, with a seat at each end, and a space between for ballast, hung from the extremity of the netting with which the balloon was covered, at a distance of nearly eight feet, suspended by no more than four cords, so that when the number of accidents that every day are heard of, by falling overboard ships, encompassed as they are with rigging, and familiarised as men are with them, were considered, the most lively anxiety prevailed for the safety of the daring adventurers who were to ascend. The figure and proportions of the balloon were grand and beautiful; its colours alternate sections of dark green and yellow, diversified by the netting. The vessels in which were contained the materials from which the gas was generated, the tubes by which it was conveyed to the balloon, the most minute part of the instruments, and the process, were examined with the most particular attention that wonder and curiosity could excite.

Garnerin is of the middle size, with an expressive countenance, and a quick eye, extremely active and alert, and particularly so in the moment of ascending. Captain Sowden is of a tall manly figure; he seemed rather to feel a solemn and decided resolution, than a thoughtless gaiety, insensible of the value of what it exposes. The interest of the scene was increased by the great anxiety shewn for him by a lady, who, on her knees, and with tears, implored him not to venture, but in vain. At their first ascent, Captain Sowden was seated, but M. Garnerin, for what reason we know not, desired him to rise, or the consequences might be fatal to him.

Among the rumours on the scene, it was mentioned that Colonel Greville wished very much to be *du voyage*; and that when he was informed that the car could not admit three, he had endeavoured to persuade Captain Sowden to resign his place to him. A lively conversation was said to have taken place on the subject, in which each of these gentlemen displayed

played much anxiety for the safety of the other, and for his own glory. It was said that Captain Pollen offered fifty guineas to be permitted to terminate the dispute, by being himself the companion of Garnerin, and that Captain Sowden actually paid one hundred guineas for being allowed to retain his seat.

Near the gardens, every window, every house-top, every tree, was filled; Chelsea gardens were crowded; the river was covered with boats; while the banks on both sides, and every avenue from towards Ranelagh were so thronged, it was difficult to find a passage through them. The great road from Buckingham-gate was absolutely impassable, or at least the carriages, which formed an unbroken chain from the turnpike to Ranelagh door, could only advance so slowly, that many persons preferred getting out on the way, and struggling through the crowd at any risque. It is in fact impossible to form an idea of the numbers who went out to view this sublime and novel sight. Those who were unable, or unwilling, to go to the spot, we e extremely fortunate in seeing it pass over the town, so slow, as to be perfectly seen; M. Garnerin and Captain Sowden saluting as they passed along, and seeming to contrive, by the management of their ballast, &c. to remain purposelyat that elevation, from which the whole city would be likely to have the best view. From Ranelagh, the balloon took its direction towards Westminster, passing over Duke-street, whence it kept its line, between the river, and the Strand, Fleet-street, Ludgate-hill, and St. Paul's Church-yard, &c. Garnerin's intention, if the weather answered his wishes, was to have run a course of three hours, in which time he expected to go a length of fifty miles; but the state of the day did not, probably,permit him to go much beyond that length.

In addition to the above particulars, we are enabled to add, from another correspondent, that Garnerin said in the gardens, previous to his departure, he would, probably, be obliged to make a long voyage, in consequence of the freshness of the breeze, which would carry him; and this turned out to be absolutely the fact, as he went too far to return that night; which circumstance tended te increase the concern of the public at large

No balloon that ever before went up, took a course so directly over London (from West to East) as Garnerin's, on Monday, June the 28th. He passed over Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's, and could be distinctly seen above every street. Every house and shop was totally deserted; every soul flocked into the street, as if there had been an earthquake. He could be distinctly seen waving the flags, and at one time he came very low, upon which he threw out ballast, re-ascended, and was lost behind a cloud. Soon after this a smart shower fell, and we suppose he had not the most comfortable voyage.

The weather was very hazy: had it been clear, the sight, passing so directly over London, and so slow, would have been one of the most beautiful ever seen.

The sight produced a great sensation in town, great astonishment and anxiety. Every inhabitant saw it; and never had any spectacle so many spectatois.

The whole city was now full of anxious enquiries, which, however, were not the least gratified that night, nor till Tuesday in the fore-

noon,

noon, when Colonel Greville received an express from Colchester, with the two following letters; the first from Captain Sowden to the Colonel himself; the second from M. Garnerin to his confidential friend in London.

"Dear Greville,

"After a delightful voyage of three quarters of an hour, we landed safe at Colchester. Our landing was extremely difficult, on account of the high wind. You may suppose *at what a devil of a rate we came at.* Your's, &c.

"R. C. Sowden."

"Colchester, June 29."

Extract of a Letter from Mons. Garnerin, to one of his friends in London; dated Colchester, June 29, one o'clock in the morning.

"I take the earliest opportunity of informing you, that, after a very pleasant journey, but the most dangerous descent I ever made, on account of the boisterous weather, and the vicinity of the sea, we alighted, at a distance of four miles from this place, and sixty from Ranelagh. We were only three quarters of an hour on the way. To night I intend to be in London with the balloon, which is all to pieces, as well as the netting. We ourselves are all over bruises."

The appearance of the balloon, we understand, excited the utmost astonishment among the country people, and in Colchester. The town was in an uproar all that night and the forenoon of the following day; and the two travellers were much delighted with their reception, especially from the officers of the garrison.

M. Garnerin, before he entered the car at Ranelagh, exacted from Captain Sowden his word of honour, that he would not require to be landed till he (Garnerin) pleased. Garnerin designed to go as far as he could; and he was only stopped by his approach to the sea.

The terms on which Captain Sowden is said to have purchased his seat are curious. Colonel Greville contracted that M. Garnerin should go up, and said he would go up with him. Garnerin consented, but the Colonel was persuaded to decline. Colonel Pollen offered Garnerin fifty guineas for the seat, but Garnerin said he could not let it without Colonel Greville's consent. In the mean time, Captain Sowden applied to Colonel Greville, paid him two hundred pounds for the seat, engaged to go halves in the profit or loss of the Ranelagh Fête, (the loss is more than one thousand pounds) and one of the conditions was, that he should make his will in favour of the Colonel, which he actually did.

M. Garnerin was well aware of the danger he incurred by ascending with the balloon when the weather was in such a boisterous state. The proximity of the sea, the first time, in almost every direction, was a sufficient reason to have induced him to give up the experiment at that time; but it being his first attempt in this country, as he had promised to make the experiment, he was resolved to keep his word with the public at the hazard of his life. Captain Sowden, though not so deeply interested, was not less anxious to be the companion of M. Garnerin's danger, having subscribed the sum of two hundred pounds towards the expences of the day, for the privilege of being his companion.

The

The diameter of M. Garnerin's balloon is about twenty feet: in round numbers, the surface is about twelve hundred feet, and the solid contents rather more than eight thousand cubic feet. The inflammable air, or hydrogen gas, with which it is distended, is from ten to thirteen times lighter than atmospheric air; a cubic foot of inflammable air weighs forty-one grains and a half, while the same bulk of atmospheric air weighs five hundred and thirty-eight grains; the whole volume of inflammable air in the balloon would weigh forty-four pounds, while the same bulk of atmospheric air would be equal to five hundred and sixty-two pounds.

The eagle can fly in a minute six thousand and thirteen English feet. M. Garnerin's balloon went at the rate of six thousand four hundred and ninety-two. A hawk, belonging to Henry the Second, King of France, flew away from Fontainbleau, and was caught twenty-four hours after at the island of Malta. In that time, therefore, this animal had travelled one thousand English miles, which make about forty-two miles per hour, or three thousand six hundred and ninety-six feet per minute. At the rate at which M. Garnerin's balloon proceeded, it would go round the globe in thirteen days and a half, allowing the circumference of it to be twenty-four thousand miles.

Colchester, near which M. Garnerin alighted, it is worthy of observation, is fifty-one miles distant from London, in an east-north-east direction; so that, as Ranelagh is quite on the opposite side of this Metropolis, and the balloon did not go in a horizontal line, the velocity cannot be estimated at less than seventy miles in the hour, which is double the velocity with which Diamond and Hambletonian run against each other, and with about half the swiftness of a carrying-pigeon, one of which went, in the year 1779, from London to Tipton Church, in Staffordshire, which is one hundred and ten miles, in fifty-three minutes.

The following illustration of the probable swiftness of the course of the balloon, is taken from the Oracle. These relative velocities of moving bodies, is not given as positively accurate, as that is impossible, but nearly so—the rate of a man walking quick being taken as one, the others would be as follows:—

Rate of a man walking—one.

A horse at a quick trot—three.

A race-horse—eight and a half.

A strong wind—twelve.

A hurricane—eighteen and one-third.

A carrying pigeon—eighteen and one-third.

Sound—not ascertainable.

A point blank shot—two hundred and sixteen and two-thirds.

But to return from these ingenious speculations, the following is M. Garnerin's own account of his aërial voyage.

" M. Garnerin, owes to the anxiety and interest with which the Public has kindly honoured him, by the numberless inquiries made at the Pantheon, some particulars of his atmospheric journey.

" The morning of the 28th, although rainy, seemed nevertheless to presage favourable. M. Garnerin made, in that hope, his chemical apparatus work for the extraction of the inflammable gas. The balloon was filled in regular time,

time, though much tossed about by a very high wind.

At one o'clock it was full, and ready to carry passengers and provisions. From one o'clock till half after four, the wind blew a hurricane. Had M. Garnerin been then happy enough to avail himself of former successes in this country, most likely he would, with pleasure, have acquiesced in the general and unanimous solicitations of the brilliant assemblage of rank and fashion, who intreated him not to attempt his ascension in such boisterous weather, whose fury was less to be apprehended at the moment of leaving the earth than at the time of landing.

Induced by such powerful considerations, M. G. urged Captain Sowden, his travelling companion, to desist from his intended journey, as he conceived it was his duty to run alone the dangers of the day, since nothing but mere curiosity could have induced him to undertake this perilous excursion.—Captain Sowden, notwithstanding M. G.'s representations and entreaties, listened to his courage only, which triumphed over the obvious difficulties he had to encounter. From half after four till five, a few showers of rain fell, and calmed for a few moments only the violence of the wind, which afterwards raged with increased fury. At five precisely, the travellers mounted the aërial car: each of them unfurled, and waved the colours of their respective nations, which they re-united, as a symbol of alliance and amity. No one can doubt, at such a juncture, the sincerity thus expressed by two brave defenders of their country, whose love for peace was visibly felt.

The balloon having been carried round the ring, the travellers, placed in the car, took their leave, amidst the plaudits and anxious good wishes of the surrounding company, and sprung majestically towards the celestial regions, where the raging winds seemed then to be the rulers.

The inhabitants of London had then an opportunity of seeing the standards of all nations with which the balloon was dressed, rising proudly from the borders of the Thames, and losing themselves in the immensity of space, and in the same manner as they were seen on the 18th Brumaire, (9th of November), springing from the very bosom of the Seine, at Paris.

At the moment of departure, the balloon directed its course across St. James's Park, and went over the river between Westminster and Blackfriar's Bridge. Perceiving then that the aërostatic vehicle was descending, M. G. threw out some ballast; he then rose much above St. Paul's, and the travellers had an opportunity of viewing, at one sight, the beautiful city of London and its suburbs. The temperature was already fifteen degrees colder. M. G. and Mr. S. felt quite chilly. London soon disappeared by crossing a cloud, which, being surmounted, made them likewise lose sight of the earth. The temperature was milder. The inflammable air began then to dilate: and the aëronauts provided the means of safety by procuring every necessary emission of air. Dinner was then introduced, and eaten with pleasure and appetite; at the desert, M. G. informed Capt. S. that their journey was drawing to a conclusion, and it was necessary to prepare for a descent extremely hazardous, on account of the excessive violence of the wind, which was

was likely to precipitate the travellers and the machine on the trees, on the hedges, on the houses, and, in fact, on every thing that would obstruct their passage.

The travellers had been exploring the atmosphere upwards of half an hour only, and having no idea of being at such a distance, thought it nevertheless expedient to come down. M. G. opened the *soupape*, or aperture of his balloon, to cross again the same cold and dark clouds already mentioned. The earth became visible as well as the sea, which they saw very close, an arm of which they even crossed in various parts. The anchor and cordage were ready for landing; the fury of the wind made the balloon bounce from place to place as it grounded, and dragged the travellers through fields, trees, and bushes, by which their hands were torn to pieces. The anchor now and then caught ground, and fastened at last to a hedge near a house, whose inhabitants, frightened at the sight of the aërial machine, not only declined to give assistance, but actually offered to fire on the ventûresome travellers. At this juncture, the rope that fastens to the anchor broke, and the machine was carried with additional violence against a tree, by which Mr. S. received a severe blow on the head. The balloon, however, having been torn in the lower part, both the cords and netting of the railing of the car broke, and the wind again forced away these gentlemen from the tree they were strongly clasping, but with the assistance of a new, though last exertion, the aërials had an opportunity of leaving the car and balloon, which fell upwards of two hundred yards further.

M. G. and Mr. S. were then four miles beyond Colchester; they went over Epping Forest, &c. and performed this long and arduous journey, in the short space of three quarters of an hour.

M. G. mentions in the handsomest terms the courage Capt. S. evinced in this new instance, and with peculiar expressions of gratitude and acknowledgments of the perseverance with which he voluntarily shared the dangers attending their landing, as he could several times have extricated himself from the car, which he never thought of leaving without his pilot.

He has unfortunately received some contusions; but we are happy to hear, that they are of no consequence.

With the following letter of Captain Sowden's, we shall conclude this account of M. Garnerin's first ascension.

CAPTAIN SOWDEN's ACCOUNT OF THE LATE ÆRIAL EXCURSION.

"As numberless questions have been put to me, respecting the sensations I experienced while in the upper regions, I think it a duty incumbent on me to inform the Public, and to set them right as to the erroneous ideas they have of an aërostatic voyage. On our first ascending, we felt a few drops of rain. After we had gained the height of about three thousand feet, I desired M. Garnerin not to ascend any higher till he had passed the metropolis, that the inhabitants might be gratified with a fair view of us. When we had got at a small distance from London, we ascended through some very thick clouds, of which I could perceive three distinct rows, at the lower one

one of which we found the quicksilver of the thermometer at fifteen deg. and I was obliged to put on my great coat; but on ascending still higher, we found the air more temperate, and the quicksilver rose gradually to five deg. above summer heat.

"We then seemed to be stationary, and felt no more motion than one would feel in sitting in a chair in a room. I then proposed to M. Garnerin to overhaul our lockers, where we found a ham, a cold fowl, a cake, and two bottles of orgeat; wines or spirits being dangerous to take, owing to the rarefication of the air. The chill of the clouds having given us an appetite, we made a table, on our knees, with the seats of the car, and eat a very hearty meal. The clouds then dispersed from under us, and we had a delightful view of the country.—Whether it is owing to the rarefication of the air, or to the strong light thrown on the earth, I cannot determine, but I found that my sight, which at all times is rather weak, became so strong, that I could easily distinguish the minutest objects on the earth: it appeared like a vast panorama, or map, of about fifty miles in circumference, where we could not only follow with our eyes the different cross roads and intersections on it, but even distinguish the ruts on them, and the very furrows in the field. The sense of hearing was stronger here than on earth; for, at the height of fifteen thousand feet, we could distinctly hear the rattling of the carriages on the roads, the lowing of cattle, and the acclamations of the people who saw us; though, at the same time, we could hardly hear ourselves speak; and I am persuaded, that a person on the earth, with a strong voice and a speaking trumpet, might make himself perfectly understood by any person at that height in the air. I have observed, that almost every sensation I experienced while in the upper regions, was exactly the contrary to what is the general opinion of the public. I was assured by a number of the most celebrated *literati*, who pretended to be very learned on that subject, that I should find the cold increase the higher I ascended; instead of which, I found the heat increase to that degree, that I was obliged to take both my great coat and jacket off. It is also the general opinion, that looking down from so stupendous a height, renders a person so giddy as not to be able to keep his seat: on the contrary, I found that I could look down with a vast deal of pleasure, and without experiencing that inconvenience; whereas, looking round on the vast expanse that surrounded us, rendered my eyes so dim, that I was sometimes a few minutes before I could perfectly recover my sight. I experienced no difficulty of breathing, nor inconvenience from the motion of the balloon; for, though we moved with immense velocity, we felt not the least wind or pressure of air, it being so perfectly calm, that the flags in our hands, and those with which the balloon was decorated, hung supine, nor did they stir. I observed, that between every row of clouds, not only the atmosphere, but the wind, varied several degrees; for, on our passing through the first cloud, after leaving London, the wind, which had before been nearly South-West, changed to South-South-East, by which means we found ourselves over St. Alban's, in Hertfordshire. On ascending still higher, the wind became nearly West, which drove us over Ep-

ping Forest, which I distinguished very plainly; it appeared like a gooseberry bush. I then pointed out our course to M. Garnerin, on the map, and observed to him, that we should soon perceive the sea, which, in a short time, we saw very plainly.—M. Garnerin then told me, we had not a moment to lose, and must descend with all possible speed: at the same time, pointing out a very heavy cloud to me, nearly under us, and said—"*Il faut que nous passions à travers de ce drole la; accrochez-vous ferme car nous allons nous casser le col.*"—I answered—"*De tout mon cœur.*" We then opened the *valve*, and we descended with rapidity. On rushing into the cloud, I found, as he had conjectured, it contained as violent a squall of wind and rain as ever I experienced. The attraction of the water, the force of the wind, and the constant emission of gas from the valve, hurried us with such velocity towards the earth, that I expected to see his prediction verified, though I can assure you my ideas at that time did not coincide with the answer I made him. M. Garnerin still retained all his coolness and presence of mind; and, while we were descending with that extreme swiftness, desired me, the moment I should find the car about to touch the earth, to catch hold of the loop which was fastened to the bottom of the net, to which the car was suspended, and lift myself up into the net, by which means we saved ourselves from being dashed to pieces. The balloon did not re-ascend immediately, but dragged us along the ground, with astonishing swiftness, for the length of nearly three fields, before the grappling iron took good hold, and then we thought ourselves safe, being close to a farm-house, from which several persons came out to see us; but though we threw out ropes to them, and called for help, they were so consternated, that neither threats nor entreaties could prevail on them to come to our assistance; for, as I afterwards heard, they took us to be two sorcerers, it being rather an unusual thing to see two men coming down post haste from the clouds. We were for about three minutes in that situation, till another gust of wind broke our cable, and we ascended again nearly six hundred feet. In the bustle of preparing the ropes for the farmers, M. Garnerin had let the rope belonging to the valve slip out of his hand, by which means the bottom of the balloon was pressed upwards by the wind. M. Garnerin desired me to try to regain it, which I at last effected by climbing up into the net, though the force of the wind struck the tin tubes fastened at the bottom of the balloon, and through which the rope led, with such violence against my face, that it had nearly stunned me. Having recovered it, we redescended, but were borne with such violence across the country, sometimes along the ground, sometimes in the air, that I several times proposed to M. Garnerin to abandon the balloon, and to save ourselves; but he continually objected to it, and reminded me of my promise not to quit him. In the mean time, we were dashed against several trees, one of which had nearly destroyed us. Being with my back towards it, I received a blow on the head, which threw me at full length at the bottom of the car. M. Garnerin, in attempting to assist me, was nearly thrown overboard; two of the cords that held the car broke, and, at the same time, some of the

the branches tore the balloon: upon which, M. Garnerin cried out—" The balloon is torn, and we are saved."—Another gust of wind disengaged us from the tree, and we touched the ground once more, with a less violent shock than before. We then both got out, but so exhausted with our numerous exertions, that we had hardly strength to follow the balloon, which fell again about two hundred paces further, when we completely mastered it, by throwing ourselves upon it, and by that means pressing out the remainder of the gas. It rained so very hard, that I proposed to M. Garnerin to leave the balloon in the field, and go in search of some house for shelter and refreshment. We accordingly made the best of our way to a house, which we espied about half a mile off, belonging to a Mr. Kingsbury; and here a very curious mistake took place. When we enquired for the master of the house, Mr. Kingsbury appeared, but seeing two persons of so strange an appearance (M. Garnerin having a French hat on, with the national cockade, bearing the tri-coloured flag, and myself being in a sailor's dress, with the union jack in my hand), he imagined we came on account of the election; and before we could address him, said, " Gentlemen, though I am a Freeholder, I have made a determination not to vote for one side or the other." So much was he impressed with this idea, that it was some time before we could make him sensible that we had nothing to do with the election, but that we came in a balloon, in three-quarters of an hour, from London: that we were very much bruised and tired, and that we required his assistance and shelter. He then received us in the most hospitable manner, not only providing us with refreshments and dry clothes, but even offered us beds, the use of his house and horses, and sent immediately some farmers, with a cart, to carry the balloon from the field, and convey it to a place of safety; and as we expressed a wish to get to Colchester that night, he sent for a post-chaise to convey us thither, where we were received with loud acclamations by the inhabitants. The next day we returned to Fingering Hoe, where we had left the balloon, and after drying it on the grass, packed it up, and made the best of our way to town, where we arrived about four o'clock the next morning.

" I cannot help admiring the coolness and presence of mind M. Garnerin preserved, even in the most imminent danger; and I am so confident of his great talents and skill in conducting a balloon, that I would venture to go to the end of the world with him.

" This is as near a statement as I can recollect; and I should take it is a favour if you would insert it in your paper, as you will thereby save me a great deal of trouble, having hardly breath enough to answer the numerous enquiries concerning our aërial excursion. I am, Sir, your's, &c.

" R. C. Sowden."

From this letter, it appears, that though Captain Sowden was but a private in the late aërostatic expedition, he has certainly surpassed the Commander in Chief in the minuteness and extraordinary circumstances of his details. Indeed, the experience of all other aëronauts furnish nothing equal to the novelty of *his* observations. If he has used the license of a traveller, it must, however, be admitted, that he has used it with ingenuity

ingenuity. Some of his remarks are opposite to all past experiments of the same nature; but this is the age of wonders, and why may not the air have its revolutions as well as the earth?

Captain Sowden, it seems, could, at the height of fifteen thousand feet, nearly three miles, distinguish, though "his sight is at all times rather weak," not only the intersections of the country, and the cross roads, but even the ruts and furrows. A plain man would be inclined to ask, how did it happen that Epping Forest appeared to him, as he asserts, no larger than a *gooseberry-bush*?

Unsuccessful Attempt at Lord's Cricket Ground, Mary-le-bone, and consequent Disturbance, on Saturday, July 3, 1802.

The general expectation of seeing M. Garnerin descend from his balloon in a parachute, had such a surprising effect, that by eleven in the forenoon, people were flocking to Mary-le-bone from all quarters, and though bills were posted at the Pantheon, so early as twelve o'clock, to signify that the high wind rendered it necessary to defer the ascent till Monday, yet so few had seen them, or had received any information of the postponement, that Baker-street, and the other avenues leading from Oxford-street to the New Road, were quite thronged with carriages and foot passengers about three o'clock, when a torrent of rain poured on the unfortunate multitude, in which few had had the prudence to provide against it, though they had sufficient notice of its approach by the gloominess of the sky, and the fall of several lighter showers in the earlier part of the day. A scene of inconceivable confusion immediately ensued. Five or six persons crowded under every umbrella, and in their struggles to shelter themselves under it, without regarding who was the right owner, derived no other advantage from it, than receiving the rain in copious streams, instead of separate drops. Carts, which had been hired out to some who wished for an elevated situation, became now so many reservoirs, and those who were in them wished in vain that they were inverted, while others crouched beneath them, without waiting to bargain with the owners for this unlooked-for species of accommodation; many sought refuge beneath the bodies of coaches and coach-horses, trusting more to the impossibility of moving in the crowd, than to the humanity of the coachmen. The female pedestrians afforded a most affecting appearance of distress.

It should have been observed, that the balloon, with the parachute, had been removed from the Pantheon early in the morning to Lord's Cricket Ground, New Road, Mary-le-bone. Every preparation was made for filling the balloon; between eleven and twelve o'clock, M. Garnerin arrived on the ground; it was then blowing a very strong gale at north-west, and M. Garnerin expressing some alarm at the appearance of the weather, having suffered so much on his late ascent in consequence of the boisterous weather, his friends pressed him to make up his mind before the doors were opened, as they assured him it was very material to the preservation of order, to determine before any money was taken; upon which he begged for a short time to consider of it, and the doors were delayed being opened: at length he determined not to go. Between twelve and one o'clock he left the ground, accompanied by Captain

Sowden,

Sowden, and the populace learning who they were, a great crowd followed them to view their persons.

As soon as possible, after M. Garnerin had made up his mind not to ascend, he sent a very polite letter to Sir Richard Ford, informing him of his determination, in consequence of which Sir Richard sent a letter of dismissal from duty to the Captain of the Guards, who were stationed there, but sent instructions to the police officers to remain there till after three o'clock.

M. Garnerin took every possible means to prevent the public from being disappointed, by giving orders for a number of hand and posting bills, informing the public of his having put off his ascent, to be printed and circulated with all possible speed, and with such dispatch were they printed, that they were actually delivering and posted before three o'clock.

About three o'clock, the balloon, in a wooden case, the parachute, and all the apparatus, were removed in a cart from the Cricket Ground, with an intention of safely lodging them in the Pantheon. An immense concourse of people followed the cart, hissing and groaning all the way. This disapprobation was supposed to arise from M. Garnerin having said in his advertisements, which appeared before he ascended from Ranelagh, that he would ascend with the balloon although the weather was not favourable, but not descend in the parachute, the condition of the weather being only as to his descent in the parachute. When the cart arrived at the Pantheon, the mob had increased to such a number as to render Oxford-street impassable, and the shopkeepers near it were obliged to put up their shutters, and the people became so outrageous, that they actually prevented the balloon from being taken into the Pantheon, threatening to tear it in pieces. Information being sent to the Public Office, Marlborough-street, of this daring attack, the magistrates dispatched a party of officers, and on their arrival, they found several of the mob with knives, &c. about to break open the case which contained the balloon, with an intention of carrying their threats into execution, when Hamilton, the officer, in the most firm and manly manner, fought his way through the mob, and got into the cart, and dared any of them to touch the balloon, when, with the assistance of the other officers, the cart was driven to the Public Office, Marlborough-street, where the balloon, parachute, and all the apparatus, were safely lodged in the strong room of the office. A very tall Frenchman, with an amazing large cocked hat, stood on the cart, to take care of the balloon, and made a most grotesque appearance.

The crowd continued coming till five o'clock, during which time several very heavy showers fell, and such was the rage of public curiosity, that they weathered the storms, and many of the fair sex, in particular, were completely wet to the skin. The morning having been very fine, induced numbers to go out even without umbrellas. The New Road was completely filled with carriages. In addition to the Police Officers and a party of the Guards, a party of the Horse Guards attended, in consequence of an application from Mr. Lord, the proprietor of the ground, to Lord Cathcart.

In the crowd, at the Pantheon, a female pickpocket was detected, and we are extremely sorry to say, Connolly's daring gang was as active in committing their depredations

dations upon this, as on all other public occasions.

Some person or persons were base enough to cut and damage M. Garnerin's balloon, in several places, on Thursday evening, at the time it was exhibiting in the Pantheon, and it was only by the great exertions of a number of persons sitting up all Friday night, that it was repaired, and in a state fit to ascend on Saturday. Some suspicions, it is said, attach to some of M. Garnerin's countrymen.

M. GARNERIN'S SECOND ASCENSION, ON MONDAY, JULY 5.

At the general disappointment on Saturday, M. Garnerin expressed considerable mortification, not only on account of his inability to afford the promised gratification to the assembly, but still more in the sufferings even of those, who were but gratuitous spectators of the entertainment, which he had prepared at so great an expence. In order that no second disappointment might be experienced in any thing that depended on him, he declared his positive determination to ascend at any rate on Monday, July 5, and accordingly several papers of that day contained the following advertisement—

"BALLOONS.—It is with the utmost concern that M. Garnerin found himself compelled to disappoint the Public in the ascension he had announced and prepared for Saturday last, 3d instant. The high winds having rendered his experiments utterly impracticable with the parachute, and being quite unprepared for a simple ascension with his balloon, on account of the hardships he experienced in his last excursion (in grounding), M. Garnerin anxiously and confidently trusts his apology will be acceptable to a liberal aad discerning Public, at the shrine of which he pledges himself, that nothing will prevent his ascension taking place (if the weather permits in the parachute, and in the alternative with his balloon), at Lord's Cricket Ground, this afternoon, at four o'clock precisely. First seats, ten shillings and sixpence, second, five shillings.

N.B. If, by contrary weather, M. Garnerin is obliged to give up the idea of ascending in a parachute, Mr. Sowden will most certainly make his second ascension with M. Garnerin and his balloon."

To have formed any idea of the numbers which occupied the Jews Harp Fields, the Nursery Grounds adjoining, the Cricket Ground, and the tops of the houses for some distance round the neighbourhood, upon this occasion, would be utterly impossible. Carriages, hackney-coaches, and market carts, filled every avenue, and for more than a mile and half on the New Road, vehicles of every description were standing in rows three deep. The foot-paths were also completely blocked up by crowds of pedestrians.

At an early hour, M. Garnerin had caused the balloon and parachute to be removed to the ground, in order that no interruption might take place from the great numbers of people which were expected to attend. The casks containing the materials from which the gas was to be extracted, were also conveyed thither, and before three o'clock the balloon was filled with its proper quantity for ascension. At this time it began to rain, the wind was extremely boisterous, and the weather was considered much worse than the day on which

which the balloon ascended from Ranelagh, but M. Garnerin having pledged himself in bills stuck up in various places, that the weather, however bad, should not prevent his ascending with his friend, Captain Sowden, no choice remained.

How it happened that Mr. Sowden's name was introduced as M. Garnerin's companion, we cannot say (unless to excite curiosity), as it appears Mr. Sowden did not sanction its being brought forward on this occasion, nor had he any intention of visiting the upper regions again. M. Garnerin, however, was at no loss for a fellow traveller when the time drew near for his ascension, as several gentlemen, notwithstanding the bad weather, were eager in contending for a place in the car.

M. Garnerin's decision, however, wavered between Mr. Charles Broderip, and Mr. Locker, whom he wished to oblige, and being in doubt for some time, they themselves agreed to toss up who should be the fortunate man, and the chance was won by Mr. Locker, who immediately secured his good fortune by getting into the car.

The spot of ground on which the balloon was fastened was at the west end of the Cricket Ground, near the Long Room, which was occupied by several persons of fashion, and Members of the Pic-Nic Society, on account of the bad weather. A tent was also fixed on the ground, which afforded a pleasant retreat from the rain. The balloon, as before, was held in a perpendicular situation by ropes fastened to the railing placed round it to keep the company from pressing too near; notwithstanding which, curiosity tempted so many to enter the circle to take a near view of the car in which this young gentleman was placed, that the several constables found full employment to keep the company at a proper distance.

M. Garnerin was in the interim making all ready for his departure, taking great care in examining the various articles belonging to the balloon. Several guns were at intervals fired, to announce its rising being at hand.

The Prince of Wales, at this juncture, came into the ring where the balloon was fixed, having on one arm the Duchess of Devonshire, and on the other, Lady Besborough. His Royal Highness enquired for M. Garnerin, who came forward, when the Prince expressed his sorrow at the unfavourable state of the weather, and asked him some questions.

Garnerin then went to the car of the balloon, where his comrade was still sitting, anxiously waiting for the time of his departure, and brought to the Prince a pen, ink, and paper, requesting the Prince would sign his name to a paper, which stated, that his Highness saw him depart from the Cricket Ground at the hour it then was, as he was on the point of setting off. To this his Highness cheerfully assented, and told him he could, no doubt, procure him other well-known signatures; the Duchess of Devonshire and Lady Besborough then both signed the paper, as did also Sir Richard Ford, who was all the time on the ground.

M. Garnerin then cut all the cords, except one, and got into the car, which was held down by a number of men. Another gun was fired, and the whole assemblage of company on the ground, to the number of about fifteen hundred, were so eager to see the aëronauts take their departure, that they

pressed round the balloon, which rolled very much, from the violence of the wind, and it was much feared would receive injury from the sticks of the umbrellas held up by the crowd that surrounded it, the balloon having fallen several times on the umbrellas, but fortunately it withstood the pressure.

It was now within a few minutes of five o'clock, and the weather as boisterous as ever, when M. Garnerin, having received two silk flags for himself and his companion, lightened the car to enable it to ascend, and was upon the point of giving the signal for quitting the only cord that retained the balloon, when it was suddenly vociferated from different quarters, that the basket work of the car had given way, which for a moment stopped their progress, but Garnerin finding, that notwithstanding what had happened it was perfectly safe, as several additional cords had been suspended from the balloon to the car, and others run across them to prevent the chance of being thrown over, he gave the final signal to let go, and the balloon instantly ascended, the two aëronauts at the same time waving their flags, in answer to the loud plaudits below. —Finding, however, that although they were going through the air with great velocity, they did not increase in height, they emptied out two bags of sand, when they again ascended, and were, in a short time, lost in a cloud.

The time of their departure from the Cricket Ground, to that of their being out of sight, did not exceed three minutes, which is about seven minutes sooner than M. Garnerin apparently rose the same distance on his former ascension; but this may be accounted for from the thickness of the atmosphere; for the moment before the balloon disappeared, it did not seem much reduced in size.

The balloon was not borne round the circles as on the former occasion, owing to the inconvenience of the wind, which would not suffer it to remain stationary a moment.

The wind was more southerly than when M. Garnerin made his ascent from Ranelagh, and gave the balloon a direction apparently more to the northward, seeming to pass over Highgate.

It was precisely five minutes before five o'clock when the aëronauts ascended, and, we have the pleasure to say, that notwithstanding the violence of the wind, they landed in safety, with the exception of a bruise M. Garnerin received on his back, at ten minutes after five, in a field of Mr. Owen's, at Chingford, in Essex, having traversed a space of seventeen miles in fifteen minutes. The gentlemen came to town in a post-chaise about ten o'clock the same evening.

After the example of Captain Sowden, Mr. Locker, on his return, published the following account of his tour:—

ASCENSION OF THE BALLOON,

AS RELATED BY MR. LOCKER.

" MR. EDITOR.

" Although the world has been already presented with an account of a late aërial excursion, I flatter myself so much interest is still entertained by the public for the safety of M. Garnerin, that the following particulars of his second ascent will prove acceptable to them :—The very unfavourable weather, attended with a heavy gale at South and South-West, induced M. Garnerin to give up his intention

intention of ascending, to display the promised experiment of the parachute. In this event it had been arranged, that Mr. Sowden should once more accompany him; but some misunderstanding having taken place between those gentlemen, and having had some previous conversation on the preceding day with M. Garnerin on the subject, I ascended with him yesterday afternoon, at ten minutes before five o'clock, according to my watch, from Lord's Cricket Ground. The strong assurances of my companion, added to what I had read on the science of aërostation, and the experience of former aëronauts, had so fully persuaded me of my perfect security, that I enjoyed the wonderful and enchanting prospect which now presented itself, with unmixed pleasure. Although the dense state of the atmosphere obstructed distant objects in so great a degree, that our horizon was somewhat limited, the unusual concourse of spectators, which gradually diminished to an undistinguished mass, and the view of great part of the metropolis, together with the surrounding country, studded with houses, and enlivened by the inhabitants moving in every direction, afforded me an entertainment well worth the purchase of any supposed danger.—After throwing out some part of our ballast, we ascended very rapidly, and, by the intervention of some thick clouds (which had much the appearance of a sea of cotton beneath us, as described by Mr. Baldwyn, of Chester), we entirely lost sight of the earth. We moved with much rapidity, although our motion was to me perfectly imperceptible; at length, the clouds dispersing, we again saw the country below us. I attempted, in vain, to ascertain our situation, by calling to my recollection the appearance of the country, which appeared to be more like a prospect seen in a camera, when placed in a very elevated situation, than any thing to which I could compare it: I think a map is an incorrect comparison, as the various objects are not, as in nature, delineated with sufficient minuteness to bear such a resemblance. About this time M. Garnerin looked at his watch, and observing we had been five minutes on our voyage, proposed to descend in about the same time.

"The perusal of Mr. Sowden's narrative led me to observe, with much attention, the power of hearing noises below; neither M. Garnerin nor myself could distinguish sounds above the elevation of three or four thousand feet, though M. Garnerin imagines a very confused sound, but totally undistinguishable, may be heard considerably higher. We never attained a greatter height, this day, by M. Garnerin's computation, than about twelve hundred French toises, or seven thousand eight hundred feet, as M Garnerin, being desirous to return the same evening to town, did not choose to lose a favourable opportunity of descending.

At length we saw, at a distance, what proved afterwards to be Epping Forest, with a range of distant hills beyond, and observing an open champagne country, M. Garnerin opened the valve, and we began to descend. He directed me to call to some persons employed in a field, as we approached the ground, to take hold of the ropes, which we had thrown out for the purpose, and recommended me to hold fast by the cords, to avoid the shock on the balloon's first touching the earth. This precaution proved very necessary, as the force with

with which we descended was very considerable, occasioned by the force of the wind rather than by our specific gravity, and the rebound bore us up again, with velocity, to the height of one hundred and fifty or two hundred feet.

" In re-descending, we struck against a tree, the shock of which gave M. Garnerin a severe blow on the back, and he observed, that this was the only occasion, during a period of twelve years in which he had been in the habit of aëro-navigation, and the twenty-seventh time he had ascended, that he ever suffered such an inconvenience. Several of the peasantry being now at hand, we were secured from any further ascent, and alighted from the car with perfect safety. We immediately enquired our situation, and found we had fallen in a field of Mr. Owen's, at Chingford, in Essex, and, referring to our watches, observed we had made our voyage exactly in one quarter of an hour. We dispatched a messenger to Woodford for a post-chaise, and, having expressed the inflammable air, packed the balloon in the car, and had it conveyed to a small inn at Chingford-Green, adjoining which we had descended, from whence, after a slight repast on some provisions we had brought with us, we set off for London, and arrived at M. Garnerin's, in Poland-street, a quarter after nine in the evening.

" Although the mob, which surrounded us on our descent, were, as usual, both troublesome and officiously impertinent, we received great attention and assistance from Mr. Hughes, of the Stamp-Office, London, and several other gentlemen, who beheld our arrival. Attention would have been, however, insured to us, if necessary, by the paper put into the hands of M. Garnerin, signed by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Duchess of Devonshire, Ladies, Besborough and Cathcart, and other persons of distinction, who witnessed our ascension at Lord's Cricket Ground. I am, &c.

" EDW. HAWKE LOCKER."

Greenwich, July 6.

(COPY.)

" JULY 5, 1802.

" We, the undersigned, having been present at the ascension of M. Garnerin with his balloon, this afternoon, and witnessed the entire satisfaction of the Public, beg leave to recommend him to the attention of any gentleman in whose neighbourhood he may happen to descend.

GEORGE, P. W.
G. DEVONSHIRE,
BESBOROUGH,
CATHCART,
R. FORD.

M. Garnerin's balloon ascended at Lord's Cricket Ground, London, at ten minutes before five, and descended at Chingford Green, in Essex, in a field of Mr. Owen's, at five minutes past five, passing a distance of nine miles in one quarter of an hour: this circumstance attested at the King's Head, Chingford Green, in the presence of

G. CLINTON DAVIES,
THOMAS WILLIAMS,
JOHN HUGHES, Stamp-Office, London,
GEORGE SOAMES,
JOHN ODTRINS,
RICH. PAMPHILION.

GARNERIN, E. H. LOCKER, } The aërial travellers upon this occasion.

Before

Before and after the ascension of the balloon, the most flagrant and atrocious acts of plunder and robbery, were committed by gangs of thieves and pick-pockets. Their numbers enabled them to carry on their depredations in security, and several instances occurred, where, finding it impossible to steal with success, they did not scruple to seize and carry off the property openly and by force.

The breaking down of a scaffold or platform, upon which a great number of persons had taken their stand, produced a most melancholy and affecting catastrophe.

By this unfortunate accident, seven persons were most dreadfully crushed, a child was killed on the spot, a woman had both her legs broken, a man had a leg broken, and two others their arms. Another had his head and face crushed in so dreadful a manner as to leave little hopes of his recovery.

This shocking event happened about half after three o'clock. A little boy was trampled to death by the crowd before he could be raised from the ground; and we are fearful that many more accidents of a similar kind have taken place.

With respect to the extent of the damage done by the falling of the scaffolds, &c. the Morning Post for Wednesday, July 7, contains the following article:—

" It is with extreme concern we have to relate, that the number of accidents which happened on Monday, June 5, in the neighbourhood of Lord's CricketGround, greatly exceeds common report.

" Eleven persons were carried to the Middlesex Hospital, others to the Mary-le-bone Infirmary, and the neighbouring public houses.

" Soon after the scaffolding erected at the back of Lisson Green gave way, a similar accident happened to one near the Buffalo's Head public house, opposite the Infirmary; a gentleman of the name of Meadows, brother of Major Meadows, of Liverpool, had his right leg broken by a fall from the latter, and several persons were much bruised, but not dangerously.

" A young woman, with an infant in her arms, ascended (with several other persons) a ladder, reared against an unfinished house at the end of Baker-street; unfortunately, a few minutes before the ascension of the balloon, a part of the brick work against which the ladder rested, gave way; the fright had such an effect upon the woman, that she dropped the infant, and, in her frenzy to recover it, jumped off the ladder (the height of about thirty feet), and fell upon the crowd underneath, providentially without sustaining any material injury. What is still more singular, the infant escaped unhurt.

" The circumstances attending the over-drove ox, shews how extremely atrocious was the conduct of the mob which pursued it. When the animal got up to the Mary-le-bone turnpike, the keeper attempted to shut the gate, but was prevented by a lawless rabble, principally composed of butchers' boys A dreadful scene ensued, when he got among the crowd; several persons were much gored, and, from the frightful cry of, a mad bull, many persons were thrown down in the confusion, and trampled under foot.—A genteel dressed female, the daughter of a tradesman in Oxford-street, was taken up apparently lifeless, but we have the pleasure to add, that she was, by means of surgical assistance, soon restored to her senses, and is now out of danger.

The

The police officers apprehended several of the most active miscreants concerned, but they were compelled to release them by the banditti of pick-pockets that infested the public road. The indignation of the crowd was at length roused, and the poor frantic animal was driven out of the public road, into the fields adjoining Williams's farm, where a similar scene of confusion happened, but not attended by the same lamentable effects. Several notorious thieves were apprehended; on one pick-pocket was found six watches; he was secured in attempting a seventh.

"We have, however, the satisfaction to add, that only one person is known to have been killed on the melancholy occasion; and that was a boy of about sixteen years of age, the son of a labouring man, in Tottenham-court-road. Four of the unfortunate people, who were carried to the Middlesex Hospital, left it on Tuesday, July 6, in the afternoon, no bones being broken, and their wounds not dangerous. The recovery of the seven, who remain in the hospital, is doubtful; viz. — A journeyman coachmaker, with a face dreadfully lacerated, a fracture of the orbit of the eye and the bridge of the nose; a decent man, of about fifty years of age, a fracture of the vertebræ; a young woman, with a dislocated shoulder; a boy, about fourteen years of age, a compound fracture of the thigh; another boy, a broken leg; a young woman, with a broken leg. It is supposed the pick-pockets, sent in the mad ox, and cut the ropes of one of the scaffolds, for the purpose of plundering in the confusion."

The persons, it is said, who erected the scaffolds, considerably injured M. Garnerin, by depriving him of his profits.

Sketch of an unfortunate Sportsman.

To be regularly *irregular*, or consistently *inconsistent*, are qualifications not fortunately possessed by numbers of those who well know, what must be the advantages resulting from such a wonderful versatility of genius, indescribable by the pen and inexplicable to the comprehension. Difficult as the ambiguity of this preamble may appear, to those of your readers who have not been much accustomed to analyze the various sensations, passions, dispositions, and expectant gratifications of human nature, yet it was the concisely precise character of my friend B—, who, after having made a few fluttering appearances upon the turf (though in the back ground of the picture) for the last three years of his life, took rather an abrupt leave of his friends, and made both an unexpected and expeditious departure for "that bourne from whence no traveller returns," in the night of Thursday preceding the races at Ascot, where his presence was anxiously expected. As there were a few extraordinary traits in his life, so there was something equally singular in his death. Though not exceeding four or five-and-twenty, with one of the handsomest forms and most accomplished persons we are accustomed to see in the middle course of life, he was more than once unfortunate in his amours; for, after supporting two years as his *cher amie*, a Miss G. of some former theatrical celebrity, she eloped with one of his most intimate friends, leaving him to ruminate upon the frailty of human nature. After the dedication of a certain time to the sorrow naturally supposed to have taken place upon

upon so serious an occasion, "reason took her turn to reign," and in her first effusions, powerfully recommended "a hair of the same dog" to heal the wound. To drop, however, the sublimity of metaphorical allusion upon so plain and so simple an occasion, it must suffice to say, that it was thought most prudent to let a feminine repair the mental injury a female had occasioned. A consolatory comfort of this description was soon provided; lodgings procured; a profusion of furniture and liberality displayed, but to the most mortifying purpose; for, in a few days, calling unexpectedly, and suddenly entering the apartment, (appropriated occasionally to repose) he there found the fascinating dulcinea, sweet object of all his present and his future hopes, fast locked in the arms of a most polite and obliging Frenchman.—Of the same complexion were his disappointments upon the turf, where he sometimes faintly courted the smiles of the fickle goddess, running his horses in the name of his friends; here also his stars were unpropitious, as well as in his occasional nocturnal visits to those sinks of iniquity, those well-known hells, many of which are (by the indefatigable exertions of the Magistrates) at length happily buried in oblivion. On the Thursday preceding Ascot Races, he called upon a sporting man of eminence, told him "he had made a match for fifty with a gentleman to whom he was but little known, and begged him to draw an article (in the course of a day or two) ready for the parties to sign;" but to the surprise of both relations and friends, at four o'clock the following morning, he breathed his last. By the former, his death is reported to have been occasioned by "drinking a bottle of madeira that afternoon, having upon him some degree of fever;" but from a retrospective survey of every circumstance, it is not very unnatural or inapplicable, to conceive, there may possibly have been some saturnine or soporific ingredient interposed, as an antifebrifuge.—"Argal. He that is not guilty of his own death, shortens not his own life;" so says the jocular old grave-digger in Shakespeare's HAMLET.

CRACKED PIPKIN.

IN our Magazine for March, (page 338) we inserted a case from the Court of King's Bench, "Cherrill *v.* Cherrill, where the jury, most charitably, awarded damages of Forty Pounds against the Defendant, for having reported that a *pipkin* had sustained a *crack*, in which (upon the most minute investigation) there did not appear the least reason to suppose a *single flaw*. The same desire of doing justice to injured innocence, now prompts us to lay before our readers the issue of a cause somewhat similar, heard before Mr. Justice Rooke, in the Court of Common Pleas, on Thursday, the 24th of June, in an action brought by Anne Hobley, house-maid in the service of a Mr. Baker, against —— Grainger, bricklayer, for having sustained especial damage, in the loss of her intended husband, one Slocomb, (a bricklayer also) in consequence of an insinuation from Grainger to the said Slocomb, "that it had been hinted to him, by two or three different people, that Anne Hobley had, at some previous period, been delivered of a child in the country;" upon which calumnious mis-representation her admirer had withdrawn his attention,

attention, and had left her to mourn the loss of her lover, as well as the temporary loss of reputation at the same time. No plea of justification on the part of Grainger being made, or the least proof brought forward that such *hint* or information had been communicated to the Defendant, by any person whatever, the Jury, (after every exertion that could possibly be made by Mr. Serjeant Cockell in behalf of his client) gave a verdict for the Plaintiff, with Twenty five Pounds damages, thereby restoring the *pipkin* to its original purity, and, most probably, the long-lost swain to the lady.

Drunken Groom—Gig detained.

COURT OF KING's BENCH,

Friday, June 11.

LISCOCK *versus* GREENWOOD.

MR. Gibbs, as counsel for the plaintiff, stated, that this was an action of trover, to recover a chaise and harness from the defendant, who was a coachmaker, under the following circumstances: Mr. Liscock, the plaintiff, was a gentleman, living in Newman-street, Oxford-road, having also a house a short distance from town. He had the misfortune to have a groom, a very drunken fellow. From repeated acts of inebriety, he was forced at last to give him warning, but previous to his going away, he sent him home with the gig one day, cautioning him to keep himself sober. The worthy servant, however, forgot this caution, and in consequence overset the gig, by which it was very much fractured. Without saying any thing to his master, he took the gig to the defendant's to be repaired. It happened in the mean time, that Mr. Liscock's new servant came, and he took him into the stable to shew him the horses; afterwards they proceeded to the coach-house, but, to his surprise, he found no chaise there. He thought immediately, that his servant had disposed of it somehow or other, and instantly sent for him, to enquire after it. He then said to his master, in answer to his question, Where was the gig; "It is gone to *my* coach-maker's;" naming a coach-maker's at the corner of Hanway-yard. Mr. L. asked him, why he sent it to any body but his own coach-maker, Mr. Oldham; to which he replied, "He did because he did." Mr. L. then proceeded to where he was directed, but found no chaise there. At last he accidentally saw it at the defendant's, in Newman-street, and of course enquired how it came there. He was told, that a servant had brought it to be repaired. Mr. L. said, they had done wrong to take it without better orders, and that he should insist that they gave it up to his own coach-maker, Mr. Oldham. The defendant, Greenwood, admitted that he had acted incautiously, and promised that it should be delivered to Mr. Oldham whenever he sent for it. Upon its being sent for, he however refused to deliver it, until a bill of fifteen shillings was paid for work done towards repairing it.

This case being proved, it was resisted by the defendant, on the ground that the servant had general orders to take it to what coach-maker he thought proper. To prove this, Banks, the servant, was called, but he conducted himself so impertinently in Court, and was also materially contradicted, that he did not seem entitled to much credit.

Lord

Lord Ellenborough told the Jury, that a servant could not fix a master with his contracts, unless he was in the habit of being accredited by his master, or had special autority to do the thing done. His Lordship observed, that this fact rested solely on the testimony of Banks, who, from his deportment, and from being materially contradicted, did not deserve the smallest credit.—Verdict for the plaintiff.

A MARE KILLED.

FRIDAY, JULY 16.

WHATES *versus* TAYLOR.

THE plaintiff, in this case, brought his action to recover Eighteen Pounds Eighteen Shillings, the value of a mare which had been injured by a dray, under the conduct of the defendant's servant, so much, that it was obliged to be destroyed.

The circumstances of the case were as follow:—the plaintiff left his mare, while he alighted, in the care of a boy. The defendant's servant driving a dray, stopped close by the mare, and left it while he went into a public-house. During the time of his absence, the dray-horse backed, and entangled the plaintiff's mare between the tail of the dray and some paling. The mare being so entangled, kicked and plunged, and at length fell upon the iron pin at the back of the dray, which entered its body, so that when it was disentangled, the bowels came out at the wound. The poor animal was, of course, obliged to be destroyed.

These facts were clearly proved in evidence. On the part of the defendant one witness was called, to prove that the dray had never moved, but that being positively contradicted by the witnesses for the plaintiff, the Jury found a verdict for him.—Damages, Eighteen Pounds Eighteen Shillings.

HIRE OF A CURRICLE.

SATURDAY, JULY 17.

BENNET *versus* HAYNE.

THIS was an action by a coachmaker against the defendant, a merchant, for the hire of a curricle. The question turned upon what was the contract between the parties. The learned counsel for the plaintiff stated, that perhaps he should not be able to prove a specific contract, for the sum of seven guineas a month, for the hire of thearticle in question, but he should shew that that sum was a reasonable charge for it. He accordingly called a discarded servant of Mr. Hayne's, who said, that he went with Mr. Heddington, the defendant's clerk, to Bennet's, the coachmaker, to hire the curricle in question. Bennet asked eight guineas a month for it, for the months of August, September, and October, but if they kept it four months, then he was to pay but seven guineas a month. Several coachmakers were called, who said, that this rate of hire was not unreasonable, and that a fashionable curricle cost frequently upwards of Two Hundred Pounds.

Mr. Erskine, on the part of the defendant, said, he should prove a totally different contract, and for that purpose he called Heddington, the person who made it. The witness said, that when he went to Bennet's, he undertook to fit him up the curricle, and asked eight guineas a month for it. He thought it was too much, but the plaintiff said, the carriage would be useless the rest of the year, for nobody would hire an open carriage in the winter months. He then agreed to pay eight guineas during the months

months of August, September, and October, and if it was kept in November, he was only to pay four guineas for that month. Mr. Hayne was taken ill in the country, and did not return the curricle until February.—The plaintiff had claimed seven guineas a month for the whole time, and the defendant had paid into Court twenty-four guineas for the first three months, and four guineas a month for the residue of the time.

Lord Ellenborough directed the Jury to find a verdict for the defendant, which they accordingly did.

The Imperial Dilly,

An improvement upon Mr. Sheridan's laughable story, see page 111, of our number, for May 1802.

BILLY P——, old established *driver* of the Imperial Dilly, hereby acquaints the *Nobility, Gentry*, and *Public* in general, that having had some complaints of his man *Simple*, who has *driven*, during his short absence, occasioned by *unavoidable* circumstances, he intends very soon to take the *reins* and *whip* again into his own hands; and he hopes to give satisfaction to his friends.

In the mean time Billy P. begs leave to assure his friends, that there is no truth in the report of his having *made over* his contract for driving the *Imperial Dilly* to *Simple*, as has been maliciously said by the Proprietors of the *Old Opposition Coach*. The truth is, that Billy P. finding himself hampered with certain *Irish Concerns*, and some French business, which he could not bring to a settlement, was obliged to keep in the back ground for some time; but he is happy to think that his affairs will speedily be adjusted to the satisfaction of all parties. During this Irish business, *Billy P.* was advised to quit the box, and accordingly he thought of putting *Simple* forward, as being a quiet, inoffensive fellow, who had rode many a year in the *basket*, blowing his *horn* to let the people know when the coach was *setting off* and *coming in, morning* and *evening*. *Simple*, as all the world knows, is a sober, well-conditioned creature, that does what he is bidden, and never could dream of *setting up* for himself.—*Billy P.* therefore recommends his friends to put up with *Simple* a little longer.—To be sure he goes on at a *small* pace, but he is safe, and, unless run against by the new dashing *Paris Diligence*, the *Bonaparte*, will not overturn the carriage.

Tally-ho, the French *Driver*, and *Simple* have indeed been shaking their wigs at one another for some days past, and the passengers in the *Imperial Dilly* have been splashed, notwithstanding each bound himself by *Treaty* to keep *his own side of the way*. *Simple*, however, is directed, for the *present*, to make no disturbance on the road, so that there is little danger of immediate accidents. As soon as *Billy*, in person, takes the whip, he may perhaps one day run himself in the way of *Tally-ho*, as he did before, having care at the same time to get *witness to swear* that he was *on his own side*. By this trick he, about nine years ago, threw the *Paris Dilly* into a ditch; though, to say the truth, the expence of the repairs of his own coach, for the damage it sustained, are not paid off to this day! No matter; the proprietors pay all with a hearty good will—no *inquiries* made!

The coach will start, as usual, from the bottom of *Parliament-street*, *bait* at the *Treasury*, and take *a whet* at some of the *Public Offices*. Passengers *set down* according as they

they agree, at any *place* between St. James's and the India-house.

Billy P. likewise acquaints his friends, that as he has always run very capital cattle, he intends to start with an entire new set of *hacks*, superior to any in the kingdom, some with blood, some with bone, some Irish, of *high mettle*, some of the *Scots breed*, very useful, drudging, serviceable animals; and he expects that he shall shew in his harness some old racers that have won the *King's Plate!* He has now some pure beasts in his eye, and is sure of a bargain.

N. B. The *New Opposition Coach* will soon give in, as Billy P. offers the drivers and guard a *small* concern in his driving business.

Abuses among the Underlings at Race Courses.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

OBSERVING your readiness at all times to afford room for whatever may contribute to the advantage of the Turf, or the amusement of your readers, I presume to trouble you with a few remarks upon a subject, that I am induced to believe, you will coincide with me in opinion, stands much in need of general rectification upon every Race Course from one extremity of the kingdom to the other. The great stakes run for at Newmarket, and the immense bets dependent upon the different events of each meeting, render it necessary that every minutiæ should be strictly attended to, for the prevention of deception and prostitution of integrity. So well aware of the general depravity of the sporting subordinates, were the Noblemen and Gentlemen of the Jockey Club, that they many years since most judiciously barred every possible avenue to villainy and deception, by the formation of such rules, and introduction of such bye-laws, as were most likely to render abortive any interested attempt at pecuniary depredation, by a combination or conspiracy amongst the training grooms, jockies, stable lads, and their long list of racing dependents. Amongst these rules, none was found more absolutely necessary than the jockey of every distinct member's being known (when mounted) by the particular dress in which he rides each race; as for instance, the following are the declared and well-known colours, in which the reader (whoever he is) must appear when riding, either Plate, Match, or Sweepstakes, for any of the following Noblemen and Gentlemen, at Newmarket.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales—purple waistcoat, with scarlet sleeves, trimmed with gold, and black cap.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York—broad green, and white stripe.

Duke of Grafton—sky blue, and black cap.

Duke of Queensberry—deep red, with black cap.

Lord Grosvenor—orange, and black cap.

Lord Clermont—scarlet.

Lord Derby—black, with white cap.

Lord Egremont—dark green, and black cap.

Lord Darlington—pink, and black stripe.

Lord Sackville—white, with black cap.

Lord G. H. Cavendish—straw colour, with black cap

Marquis of Donegall—black.

Lord Milsintown—orange and green.

Sir

Sir C. Bunbury—pink, and white stripe.

Sir John Lade—straw colour, trimmed with purple.

Sir H. T. Vane—straw colour, and blue sleeves.

Sir F. Poole—black.

Sir F. Standish—mazarine blue and white cap.

Mr. Panton—white, with red cap.

Mr. Durand—pink and white broad stripe.

By which means the name of the owner of the horse, when running, is invariably ascertained by the colour of the riders, or in other words, every sportsman inclined to a bet during the race, can never be fluxed by any of those villainous and rascally deceptions so constantly practiced with success at almost every country course in the kingdom. This oblique mode of picking pockets is not very generally known, but for the detection of systematic rascality, it is naturally presumed you will render, by its insertion, your assistance to have it universally understood. The plan, with these determined depredators, is precisely this, "Jack Nokes," "Tom Stiles," or whatever is the name of the jockey engaged to ride the horse of "John Bull," is entered with the horse in the list to ride in "Blue," and the infinity of rustics, consisting of country 'squires, yeomen, farmers, parsons, and psalm-singers, who neither know John Bull or his horse, going of course by the only clue they can obtain, the "list of the horses," printed under the sanction of the stewards and the clerk of the course, consider it authentic, and that the horse said in the list to be mounted by a rider in "blue," is the horse of "Mr. John Bull;" when, on the contrary, this very horse is rode by a jockey in white, brown, or yellow, to the great mortification of numbers, whose pockets are picked by those notorious scoundrels who are in league with the principals and their various emissaries, who are plentifully dispersed through the multitude upon every course, betting with the unwary upon any particular horse, not by the name of the owners or the horse, but by the colour of the rider; which proving deceptive from the cause before described, many are constantly induced to, and robbed by, a course of betting even; when, if the villainous deception was known, as well to one party as the other, he would discover the current odds to be five, six, or probably ten to one in his adversary's favour. Having for many years observed and regretted this palpable opening to the most unrelenting villainy, to which the various stewards and clerks of courses have inadvertently submitted, more from inattention and indifference, than official neglect; I obtrude upon your kindness and impartiality, for the introduction of a proposition, that once adopted, would bury the evil complained of in eternal oblivion.

It has long been a custom, from what mistaken notion of extreme politeness I know not, for the clerks of country courses, to insert in their advertisement a "request" that the jockies will, at the place of entrance, declare the colour they intend to ride in; which request is never paid the least respect to, but invariably held in the most ineffable contempt. This fact being incontrovertibly established, permit me to ask, through the medium of your Sporting vehicle, why these gentlemen (either Stewards, or the Clerks of Courses) should meanly stoop or condescend to "request" of these party-coloured non-descripts as a favour, what they are privileged to demand as a right; not

not only as a right upon the basis of equity, but as a right in the cause of justice; which is, to take out of the hands of the most designing and abandoned villains, one of the many means by which the simple, undesigning, harmless Sportsman, is so frequently robbed of his money to a certainty, without the chance of winning a guinea. This, I conceive, would be instantly effected, if Noblemen and Gentlemen who are now, and may in future, become the Stewards of Races, would enjoin their deputies to announce, in their advertisements, a N. B. "That any Jockey (or the person attending the horse) not declaring *bona fide*, at the place of entrance, in what colour the horse will be rode, should not be entitled to receive the Plate, though in other respects he might have won.

Not at all doubting but this plan would totally eradicate the iniquity, I beg to be believed your constant friend.

July 14. AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

BOXING.

In our last Number, respecting the late affair in Yorkshire between Belcher and Berks, we stated what had come to hand, to us through the channel of the Newspapers; we have since been favoured with the following letter—

Ripon, June 30, 1802.

MR. EDITOR,

HAVING read an incorrect account, in one of the country papers, of the proceedings at the village of Grewelthorp (six miles from this place), relative to the boxing match between Belcher and Berks, which was to have been fought there on Thursday last, as I take in your Magazine, to prevent misrepresentation, I take the liberty to send you the following account of the transaction—

"The Reverend the Dean of Ripon, and the Reverend Mr. Read, of Sand Hutton, (who are acting Justices of the Peace for the three Ridings of this County) having had information the evening before of the intended battle, desired the town-clerk to attend them. They arrived in the field where the stage was erected about ten o'clock on Thursday morning, and found a very large concourse of people assembled, whose numbers increased until twelve o'clock, when, after communicating with some of the parties concerned, they found that the combatants had resolved to fight, and had given out they would not be prevented. Upon this the two justices, with the town-clerk, and about a dozen constables, went to the stage, which the constables (as ordered) began to pull down, and in part accomplished, but were prevented by the interference of the mob, who forcibly took possession of their tools, with loud and repeated huzzas. The town-clerk then, by desire of the justices, read the riot-act thrice, the mob continuing, at times, loud huzzas, to prevent its being heard. This was a little after twelve o'clock. Immediately afterwards the town-clerk addressed the crowd, and requested them to go peaceably home, informing them, that if they continued together a certain time longer, they would all be guilty of felony. Notwithstanding this, the mob, very soon afterwards, repaired the stage; upon which the justices again interfered, and, with the few constables, began to pull down the stage a second time, but were again prevented by the mob. They then walked off the ground into the village, the mob still continuing assembled, both in the field and in the village, in very large crowds. About half past one o'clock the combatants

combatants both came from the village, and ascended the stage, Belcher taking the precedence of Berks. They were then called to, and told, that if they remained there they would be very soon taken into custody. Upon this they both quitted the stage, without fighting, and, accompanied by the mob, immediately quitted the village; so that, at two o'clock, there were not a dozen strangers in the village, nor were any bye-battles fought.

"A great number of gentlemen, who call themselves amateurs of the art, were attending on the occasion The match was said to be for fifteen hundred pounds a side.

"Your's, &c."

Since our last, Berks also has written the following Letter—

To the EDITOR *of the* DAILY ADVERTISER *and* ORACLE.

SIR,

THE wager for which I was to have fought with Belcher, at Grewelthorp, in Yorkshire, was for one thousand four hundred and fifty guineas a side; Captain Fletcher betting upon me, and Mr. Fletcher Reid upon Belcher: the match was to be fought between twelve and two.

Captain Fletcher was on the stage half an hour before Mr. Fletcher Reid could make up the sum betted. Belcher did not come upon the stage till half past one, and then appeared in boots; consequently not very likely with an intention to fight. Immediately on his coming on the stage, Captain Fletcher came to me at the house, and desired me to put on my fighting-dress, and be ready immediately, which I directly did. I was then asked by Fletcher Reid, "Where is your Second?"—"I answered, "Let us fight without Seconds, for Harry Lee has refused to be one, on account of the magistrates."

I had wished to fight before the hour named, to prevent the interference of the magistrates; for, though no man can more respect their authority, which I would not attempt to resist, I thought it would be fair enough to get the start of them.

Mr. Bolton, of York, held the bets, to the amount of two thousand nine hundred guineas.

I had been in training seven weeks, at Middleham, and was never in better condition. I ran and leaped with many people, and always beat them. I was exceedingly well treated by the people there, and must say, that Captain Fletcher behaved amazingly well, and like a gentleman to me. I told him, it was not for the sake of money, but of my honour, that I wanted to fight.

Belcher had not been ten minutes on the stage, when two or three gentlemen came and told him to get off, for that the magistrates had issued their warrants.

Belcher, on this, was directly going off, when I said, "Belcher, stop, and fight at all risks, and we shall see who is the best man." I must say it is not true, as stated in some of the papers, that Belcher made a reply, that "he thought I knew that already," for he made no answer, but acted the part of Orator Mum.

It appears odd to me, that Joe Ward was at Grewelthorp the day before, but did not appear the day appointed for the fight at all. I do not wish to impute any thing wrong to him, but think it very strange.

The above is a true statement, which nobody will deny, and which Belcher, if he has a regard for truth, dares not contradict.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

London, July 1. JOS. BERKS.

FEAST OF WIT; *or*, SPORTSMAN's HALL.

WHEN, at the conclusion of the Election for the county of Cambridge, the populace took the horses from the carriage which contained the Duchess and Duchess Dowager of Rutland, and drew them after the chaired Members, a gentleman observed, that "the mob was neither destitute of *Manners*, nor inattentive to the *Graces*."

An elector in Southwark, on giving his vote, being asked who he polled for, said, "Thornton, Tierney, and Turton." On being told he could only vote for two, he expressed his regret that he could not keep his word, as he had promised them all!

It was mentioned to Mr. Fox on the Hustings, at Covent Garden, how happy it was that he stood, as Mr. Honywood would certainly have declined, had not Mr. Fox agreed to come into Parliament.—"Aye," said Mr. Fox, with great pleasantry, "One fool makes many."

An elector who gave his vote for Admiral Gardner, was interrogated as to his profession? He said he was a placeman, and was entered accordingly.—Another being asked for whom he would vote, answered, "I give a plumper for Lord Hood."—A poor old woman offered her vote for Graham, and hoped the Poll Clerks would not tell her husband, as he would certainly vote against her—and a poor German tendered his vote also, because his brother workmen assured him, he was a Freeholder, as his landlady suffered him to have a key to the street door, to let himself in and out of the house, at whatever time he thought fit.

The celebrated Bubb Doddington, when mentioning, in his Diary, his interview with the Duke of Newcastle, on an electioneering business, says, "*when we parted he kissed me*, and promised every thing, *but that is all wind!*"

Lord North.—We cannot forbear being pleased with the following *bon mot*, at a period when his influence in the political world was no more, and when blindness and other infirmities of age might be supposed to aggravate the chagrin of a disappointed statesman. His old and violent antagonist, Colonel Barre, who had also sustained the loss of sight, chanced one day to be placed by him in the House of Commons, when he happened in the course of the debate, to make some observations on his former political controversies.—"But I trust," continued Lord North, "that, notwithstanding the violence of my opponents in public, my conduct has procured me few private enemies. There is, for example, my old and strenuous antagonist, Colonel Barre—he and I have had many tough political disputes, and yet I am confident that, at this moment, no two persons would be happier to *see* one another."

A few days since, a young sailor was tried at the Clerkenwell Ses-

sion

sions for an assault on his wife. Jack did not deny the fact; but, according to his mode of telling the story, he had also cause to complain. He never could get her to keep in the same *birth* with him, and often caught her out at night, *cruising under false colours!* Notwithstanding this provocation, he confessed he was still fond of his spouse; but having found her one day in a house of bad fame, he owned that his passion overcame him, and he beat her with a *cat-o'-nine-tails.* The Jury, whose risible faculties were provoked, acquitted him.

An Irish Paper informs us, that Sir Alexander Schomberg, commandant of the yacht from Dublin to Holyhead, is a *lineal* descendant of the celebrated Marshal Schomberg, who was killed at the passage of the Boyne, in Ireland, under King William, and died *without leaving any issue!*

The following is copied verbatim from a letter, left at a public house in Gateshead, Newcastle, to be put into the post-office:—" Mr James Laurinson cotton spinner Warrington Lancashire to be given to him & not his wife if he is not at home he may be found at any of the public houses whear they sell good ale for he is the divil for a glass of good ale."

The Pot and the Kettle.—In the course of a late trial in the King's Bench, Mr. Garrow, in examining a corpulent witness, observed, " You, Gentlemen *Millers*, seem to thrive better than we do at the *bar.*"—" Yes," replied the witness, " because we *sleep better!*" —" Why so," continued Mr. G. —" because," said the Miller, " we have *clearer consciences I take it.*"

A gentleman some time since ascended in a balloon, accompanied by a lady; after having risen to a considerable height, he proposed to salute her; to this the lady refused, adding, " that at any other time she should not have the least objection, *upon earth!*"

An Irish footman being one dark night sent for beer, took with him the key of the street-door to let himself in; but having tipped off three or four glasses of thunder and lightning (i. e. gin and bitters) at the bar, could not, on his return home, open the door. After he tried in vain for some time, another of the servants met him, and at letting him in, asked him what the devil he had been about so long?—" You may say that," said he, " you may indeed, for I have been a quarter of an hour trying to unlock the door; but while I was gone to the public-house, some of your rascally London thieves *have stolen away the key-hole.*"

An extravagant fellow, who had got into the King's Bench Prison for debt, was called upon by his creditor to know if there were any terms he could propose, as he did not wish to keep him there.—" I'll pay you five shillings in the pound, said the debtor."—" But," replied the other, " you offered ten before,"—" True," answered the debtor, " but I have learned a great deal here, and since you sent me to College you must e'en pay for my education."

When one of the Judges was sometime since passing sentence on a notorious house-breaker, and said, " it is with pain I am now to pronounce upon you the awful sentence of the law," he was interrupted by the prisoner, who said, with a polite *sang froid,* " I beg your Lordship would not *mention it.*"

SPORTING

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

FLIXTON Wold, so well known to sporting gentlemen, is about to be enclosed, by virtue of an Act of Parliament obtained last Session.

Our sporting friends who visited Pontefract Races last year, will hear with pleasure that the foundation for a grand stand on that beautiful and truly picturesque racing ground, is already dug, and that the builder intends erecting a convenience of wood as high as the intended first floor, for the accommodation of those attending the ensuing meeting. We understand the holly trees, being an interruption to the view, are mostly taken down, by which means the sport may be seen from the hill without any obstruction.

Meynell's hunt, so long the topic of admiration amongst foreigners, is to be visited this season by several Parisian bloods. Lord Sefton will shew them true English hospitality *within doors*, though in the *field*, he will ride away from them.

Mr. Panton has entered a colt for the next meeting at Newmarket, which is very appropriately named "Buss," out of "Kiss my Lady." At the same time, Anniseed is matched against Pic-Nic.

The beautiful grey horse, Symmetry, has been recently purchased of Mr. Heathcote, by Mr. Smith, of Market-Weighton, at a high price, to take to Russia (supposed for the Emperor). He is allowed to be one of the handsomest horses in England.

Horsemanship.—In the Grand Magazine, published in the year 1758, there is a plate of one Johnson, an Irishman, riding on two, three, and four horses, in Astley's manner. He is there termed the *Tartar*, and was the wonder of the day. On being asked how he could perform such wonderful feats, he answered, that he did it *naturally*, having *practised* all positions for eleven years.—Of this Johnson, we gave some anecdotes in page 130 of our last Number.

A curious bet was made the latter end of last month, that Lord Cranley could drive a phaeton and four into a certain specified narrow passage, turn about, and return out of it, without accident to man, horse, or carriage. Whether it was Cranbourn or Sidney's-alley, or Russell-court, or the ride of a livery stable, we cannot tell; but without being able to state the particulars, we understand that the phaetonic feat was performed with dexterity and success, and that his lordship was completely triumphant.

A gentleman of property undertook, for a considerable wager, on Monday, June 28, to ride from the borough of Christchurch, in Hampshire, to Hyde Park Corner, a distance of one hundred and one miles, in seven hours. He was allowed seven hours to perform the task, which he did with apparent ease

ease in five hours and forty minutes. The last thirteen miles he rode in forty minutes on one horse. In another part of his journey, he performed fourteen miles in thirty-six minutes with two horses. On the whole, this is considered one of the greatest equestrian feats that is remembered ever to have taken place.

The late Earl of Lonsdale's Horses.—The sale of horses, &c. at Meaburn Hall, the end of last month, attracted a great concourse of people. It had all the appearance of a large fair.—Besides great quantities of victuals, sent thither from Lowther, there were two tents upon the ground, for the refreshment of the company, furnished by innkeepers from Crackenthorp and Shap.—Great numbers of horses and cattle were sold—the prices, it is said, were very unequal.

The following curious circumstance is a fact:—Some time since four hens strayed from Mr. Thomas Butler's, of Outerthwait Hall, in Cartmel, and were given up for lost. After some time had elapsed, however, the vagrants returned to their old quarters, to the great surprise, as well as profit of the owner, bringing with them an increase of Sixty-five fine young chickens.

A gentleman at Mansfield lately undertook, for a wager of Fifty Pounds, to hop one hundred yards at thirty hops: he exceeded the distance by three yards at twenty-four hops. He went twenty-one yards the three first hops. It is remarkable, that this gentleman is very corpulent, and weighs fifteen stone.

A beagle bitch, belonging to Mr. Edmund Dell, of Kent, having lost her puppies, is now rearing a litter of kittens, which she took from a cat, and appears as fond of them as if they had been of the canine species.

A vast number of French wolves are at this moment spreading desolation through different Cantons of La Lande. In the Commune of Sabres alone forty-seven sheep-folds were broken into, within the space of four months, by these voracious animals, who devoured upwards of five hundred sheep and lambs; they also devoured fifteen young foals. They always go four or five together when they mean to break into a park or sheep-fold.

The following instance of a lady's affection for a lap-dog may be relied on as a fact:—A Mrs. D—, of Curzon-street, May-Fair, was invited to the public breakfast lately given by an amiable and celebrated Duchess. Unfortunately, early on the breakfast morning, Mrs. D—'s favourite lap-dog died, of a violent stoppage of its breath; which was considered as such a family calamity, that the mistress of poor Pompey preferred the house of mourning to that of mirth, and remained at home: nor did her pious cares end, till the carcase of the little animal was put into a superb coffin, covered with crimson velvet, and interred by a famous undertaker, in the garden of Lady Manners, in Pall-mall. The splendid coffin bore an appropriate inscription, on a silver plate; and every servant in the house re-echoed, O cruel fate, that dogs were born to die!

A Swedish sailor having been unfortunately cast on the coast of Normandy, and being unable to make himself understood, was taken at first for a savage, and afterwards for a madman. A surgeon was accordingly sent for, who forthwith ordered him to an hospital,

tal, where he was confined for two months, and purgatives continually administered to him.—At length the Swedish ambassador happened one day to visit the hospital, for the purpose of seeing the wild man, of whom he had been told that the moment a stranger entered, he began to make extraordinary howlings and gestures. When the Consul entered, the supposed madman soon made himself understood, and was instantly taken by the Consul into his service, where he now remains.

When Garnerin ascended from Lord's Cricket Ground, an order was given by Willan, the farmer, to his men, to impound all the horsemen they found trespassing on his fields. By them his grass and inclosures sustained considerable injury. The first thing the men did was to rail up all the gates, and other avenues leading out of the fields; and they actually impounded not only the horses but the riders, to the amount of about sixty, affording great amusement to the mob collected to see this extraordinary levy carried into execution. The horsemen were released, but the horses detained.

Astley's Annual Prize-Wherry was this year intended to be decided in four heats, but the wind blowing hard to the north-east, raised so strong a ripple on the tide, as to induce the managers to reduce it to a double heat, viz.—to start below Westminster-bridge, on a signal, to go round a boat moored off the stairs by Hungerford, make the best of their way round a boat moored off Hodge's distillery, return down, and the boats which should pass the centre arch of Westminster-bridge to be entitled as they arrived. The following was the order in which they came in, and the prizes they were entitled to, and received:—

1. John Shepherd and Isaac Wing, the Prize Wherry.

2. James Howell and Charles Westwood, Three Guineas.

3. Isaac Wood and William Shepherd, Two Guineas.

4. James Still and Robert Barrow.

5 Henry Westwood and Edward Birch.

6. George Heath and Robert Law.

7. Abraham Lock and John Jones.

The four latter were not entitled to any Prizes.

The match was contended for in a very high stile, the main opposition, and that on which the bets were laid, was between John Shepherd and his partner, and James Howell and Charles Westwood. The latter are accounted, what is in the water-side term, *swells* of the river; but "*this here time*" they came in second bets. There was some very hard rowing among the juniors, and altogether it was an excellent match.

Mr. Astley, as a very appropriate conclusion, caused the prize-boat, and the successful winners, to be brought forward on the stage, under the escort of a grand band of music, led by Mr. Tamplin, of the Duke of York's band, playing "See the conquering Heroes come." "Rule Britannia" was next played; and afterwards a well-adapted song for the occasion was sung as a trio, by Johannot, Decastro, and Fox.

Vauxhall Cup and Cover.—Monday afternoon, July 5, about five o'clock, six boats started for the Silver Cup and Cover given by the Proprietors of Vauxhall Gardens. At first starting but little difference appeared, until they reached the

 Nine

Nine Elms, when the Mercury got up to the Produce, and kept pace with her till they arrived opposite Smith's Tea-gardens; the Vixen then shot a-head, and having the advantage of a full breeze (on weathering the point), got up to Wandsworth, and won the prize by about six boats length of the Mercury. Had the contest been continued to Westminster, the Mercury would probably have won the Cup, by the fine tack she made on her return. The other boats were completely distanced.

Anecdote of Bonaparte. — A Chasseur on horseback had been sent from Milan, with very urgent dispatches for Bonaparte, who was then at Montebello. On his arrival, he found the General just mounting his horse to go a hunting, and having presented the dispatches, waited an answer. This Bonaparte presently gave him, at the same time adding, " Go, and, above all things, go with expedition."—" General," replied the chasseur, " I will make all the haste in my power; but I have no longer a horse, to avail myself of his swiftness; my own horse has fallen a sacrifice to the haste I made in coming with these dispatches; he is at this moment stretched dead before your gate." " Then (replied Bonaparte) it is only a horse you want; here take mine." The astonished chasseur made some difficulty of accepting this offer, till Bonaparte added, " You think this horse too fine, too richly harnessed; but take him, my comrade, nothing can be too magnificent for a French soldier." The chasseur then mounted the horse, and rode back to Milan, sounding forth the praises of his General, who thought nothing of too high a value to bestow on the defenders of their country.

A Noble Lord, of *sporting celebrity*, upon being lately challenged by an officer, of whom he spoke disrespectfully, sent for a Bow-street officer, and giving him two guineas, begged he would not interrupt him in the duel he was going to fight next day. The officer *took the hint*, and immediately put his lordship under arrest!

Reading, July 16.—Yesterday Stephen Hudson and John Franklin, were committed to our county gaol, by John Hudleston, Esq. for one year, unless, in the mean time, they severally pay the penalty of Thirty Pounds, for killing and carrying away a red deer, at Swinley, in Windsor Forest, in the month of November last, the property of his Majesty.

The following remarkable " capricious turn of sportive fortune's wheel" has lately occurred :—a shoemaker, in Sunderland, named Webster, who, together with a wife and family, had long known the extreme of poverty, has been left heir to property to the amount of nearly Twenty Thousand Pounds.

On Wednesday, June 31, as the packet was crossing from Cowes to Southampton, a large fish was seen in the water, which was at first but little noticed, on the supposition that it was a porpoise; but, on closer observation of its bulk, form, and actions, it was clearly ascertained to be a shark. It appeared about twelve or fourteen feet in length, and the fin on its back was frequently about two feet above the water. It came about a mile within Calshot Castle, a circumstance considered by the master of the packet as most extraordinary, as he had not before seen any one of these sea-monsters in Southampton water.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE NAVAL CHASE.

TALK no more, my dear friend, of your hounds and your horses,
That skim o'er the champain, and scarce brush the dew;
See the Trent* on a wind with top-gallant and courses,
A strange sail a-head, from aloft is in view.

How cheerful each sailor springs into his station,
When all hands are call'd, to make sail for a foe;
Tallyho! she flies wing'd with the glorious sensation,
While proudly she dashes the wave from her bow.

Hark! hark! from the mast-head, M'Arthur† is hailing,
The chase has borne up, and is making all sail;
Our booms, we will shew her the best of our sailing,
Cries Otway ‡, and spreads her a cloud to the gale.

How graceful she moves, with her sheets loosely flowing,
As wantonly, lovely, they rise to the wind;
The God in soft murmurs, and sighs gently blowing,
On her white-bosom'd sails, seems in rapture reclined.

* A frigate of Thirty-six guns.
† The Captain of the fore-top.
‡ Captain of the Trent.

Too well have I known, since I've sail'd on the Ocean,
That fickle and false, are these gods of the wind,
You Nimrods on shore cannot form any notion,
How cruel they are, when they seem the most kind.

The chaplet of conquest, triumphantly wreath'd
By the fingers of fancy, see wither'd and torn;
And those signs that so late were of constancy breath'd,
Flat aback throws our sails, while they swell to a storm.

In a tumult of waters when winds howl around them,
The sons of Britannia, their rage can controul;
In danger, like gods, when destruction surrounds them,
Is called forth the muscular force of each soul.

Ye names of renown, St. Vincent, Howe, Nelson,
The wide fields of ocean, your triumphs proclaim,
In thunder you hunted, that roar'd through the welkin,
A chase worthy Britons—for glory and fame.

BRIGHTON, JULY 3, 1802.

THE

THE TARS.

AN ECLOGUE.

TWO hardy Tars, who many storms had seen,
And both with Nelson at the Nile had been,
As chance would have it, happen'd both to meet,
No matter where—'twas in the open street.
Jack neat and trim was dress'd, in jacket blue,
Strip'd vest, and trowsers of the whitest hue;
A gold-bound hat hung o'er his ruddy face,
While a black neckcloth, tied with careless grace,
Dependent wav'd; his shoes were neatly cut,
And a large buckle cover'd half his foot.
His pliant switch too dangled in his hand;
And meeting Will, he made a sudden stand.
So dress'd was Will, save that he breeches wore,
Of blackest velvet, stuff'd with yellow ore;
Of youthful mien, and of an honest heart:
He oft on board had acted well his part.
Jack first address'd his messmate, with "what cheer?
How goes it Will?—where hast thou been this year?
I wonder'd where thou, honest friend, could'st be—
I thought thee dead, or gone up the Red Sea."

WILL.

"Why hearty, hearty; just from Portsmouth come—
Our ship's paid off—and here's a swinging sum." (Slapping his breeches.)

JACK.

"O happy Will! who hast got gold in store,
Whilst I, my friend, must put to sea for more!
Mine, mine, alas! is now run dev'lish low!
Last night it got a most confounded blow."

WILL.

"Pray tell me, how? to fret is all in vain,
A heart of oak, my boy, should ne'er complain—
No whining cant—I long to hear thy tale,
Then, with a can of flip, I'll thee regale."

JACK.

"Hear it thou shalt, but first one juicy quid,
I'll thank thee, Will, then do as I am bid."

WILL.

"With all my heart my 'bacco box I'll ope',
Here! take it all; there's more in yonder shop."

JACK.

"Last night, half seas, I steer'd to see the play,
With Poll in tow, and made but little way,
Few knots an hour I ran, yet, at the last,
In Drury's gallery I my anchor cast.
When I had got myself stow'd in a birth,
And just began t'indulge in fun and mirth,
Who should I spy, but Tom, my old shipmate,
Moor'd head and stern alongside saucy Kate:
"Yo hip? yo hip?" I cry'd, "What cheer? what cheer?
You seem like me midst dangerous gulfs to steer,
Ne'er mind the weather, if your bottom's sound,
Some how, at last, you'll get to solid ground."
Tom took a quid, and scarce a word he spoke,
Nor seem'd to laugh, as usual, at my joke.
Much chang'd he was, from what he us'd to be,
Who once could talk and laugh with so much glee:
Of rare old gin, on this I took a cup,
And saw, with joy, the main-sheet now haul'd up;
Such a fine sight I never saw before,
Save when I heard brave Nelson's cannon roar.
I saw fine folks, all clad in silk and gold,
And stow'd in births above and in the hold;
Rare wenches too, with streamers red or blue,
But none like Poll; none had her rosy hue;
Well entertained with music and the play,
When all was done I strove to get away;
But in the crowd, while Poll began to curse,
Some lubber slily stole my silken purse.
All this, dear Will, I could with ease have borne,
Had not my time-piece from me too been torn,
With shining chain and seal, and trinkets store,
That cost, in whole, six guineas, aye and more;

Enrag'd

Enrag'd I was, to be so grossly us'd,
While faithless Poll my kindness now refus'd;
The saucy jade, because she saw me poor,
No longer could my company endure;
Ungrateful she for all my favours past,
And many a present gave her first and last!
White petticoats, a cloak, a cap, and gown—
I tow'd her too to see each sport in town;
To Sadler's Wells, to Ashley's, every where,
Yet thus was I repaid for all my care."

WILL.

"Well, Jack! may I a biscuit never crack,
And may I basely fly Monseer's attack;
May I for ever from my quarters run,
And dread to see the muzzle of a gun,
If thou'rt not welcome to a share of mine;
Here's guineas, Jack, pray take them, eight or nine."

JACK.

"I thank thee kindly, but I've firmly swore,
To stay no longer dangling here on shore:
One shining piece howe'er, dear Will, I take,
And when I can a recompence I'll make."

WILL.

"Aye, take it, welcome—may it do thee good,
Thou oft with me at the same gun hast stood;
Oft hast thou shar'd the fare of the same mess,
And scorn'd to flinch in battle or distress;
Loud storms may roar, and blustering winds may blow,
But still my heart shall feel a brother's woe."

ALL AGREEABLE!

Spoken on the last Night of Performance at Lewes Theatre.

FOR them whose art can bid our sorrows flow
At fabled suff'rings and delusive woe;
Or with quaint smiles can hush the plaintive strain,
Point the quick jest, indulge the comic vein;
Say, shall not candour ope her lib'ral hand?
And cheer the path of the departing band:
Yes,—for this cause our humble efforts view,
Whose only boast is—they're approv'd by you.
I'll now report, how our dramatic plan,
Was variously receiv'd by motly man:
Far from this town I first my circle draw,
And there attack a rugged limb of law:
From whom I get this philanthropic greeting:
"I want, Sir, much to know who calls this meeting?
Read the Sedition-Act, and there you'll find,
Where more than fifty persons are combin'd
To meet; no matter if to cry or laugh,
Our bounden duty 'tis to send one half
To the correction-house, whatever their profession;
There they may lie till clear'd at quarter session.
The act is *anno regni*, Sir, *sextus tricessimus*,
And *anno domini quintus nonagessimus*!
You're in my books, Sir, I have made you debtor,
Just six and eight-pence for your previous letter:
You'd better all take care of what you're doing:"
Then, Sir, you take no tickets?—— *Exit Bruin.*
To Lady Buskin next I bent my way,
Whose best enjoyment is,—a private play;
She "wows she much admires the scenic art,
And had they ax'd her but to take a part,
She would have tragedized with all her heart:
For in the Neger's Wife, there that Othello,
I could display a most enchanting bellow;
And in the struggling scene of Jenny Shore,
'Twould make the audience cry, to hear me roar!
Depend I'll bring spouse, sister, children, cousin,
So here, Sir, here's two guineas for a dozen."
As in my rounds I hastened through the town,
A jolly Irish blade near run me down,
He, gen'rous like his nation, cries out "Honey
When did an Irishman want to save money?
No, no, we better know the value of't my joy,
Think ye the *Kingdom's Union*, I'd destroy?
Unshaken still like ould St. Patrick's steeple;
Our arms shall serve our King, our purse his people!
No genuine son of Ireland, let me tell ye,
But would *emancipate* each hungry belly;
Make the dear lively creatures sleek and frisky,

With

With good bull turtle, and a drop of
whiskey."
A Caledonian friend, I met by chance:
He, somewhat falt'ring—" ah! I luves a
dance?
But yet, I'll cume to help the lassies gay:—
When, with harmonious hum, yare bag-
pipes play,
Sing they corn rigs, or birks of Endermay?—
Hond me a bill, my money never lag is,
'Twill buy bra' barley meal and highland
baggiss."
Last, I address'd an Emigrant Marquis,
Who touched by warmth of reciprocity,
His ticket takes, and feels—Old England
liberality!
Cheer'd up by snuff and song, he scorns to
droop,
" *Sans manque, Monsieur, je viendrois voir
la troupe*;
(Sings, ah que l'amour, &c.)
" *Et vive la comedie, et vive la soupe!*"
Hard is the man whose soul no music
knows:
So Shakespeare says.—And he whose bo-
som glows,
Not at the drama's call, I would declare
Of gross materials made, and dulness'
heir:
But no such censure can to you belong,
For All Agreeable, I mark the present
smiling throng!

THE INCANTATION.

Scene, a Forest; Moonlight; Maronoc, an Indian Warrior, on the eve of battle, sings the praises of his Father, and receives from his spirit the omens of victory.

BY MR. CAREY, OF EDINBURGH.

Respectfully addressed to the Earl of Buchan.

FIVE Chiefs of Renown by his arrows lay
dead,
'Ere the blood of my Father in battle was
shed;
He fell by the side of the dark winding
stream,
And the vallies resound with the song of
his fame.

Like a tiger, undaunted, he rush'd to the
war,
Like thunder he struck, and spread terror
afar;
As the pleasures of love or the spring of the
year,
His name to the race of Potomac is dear.
How sweet is his sleep, in the night of the
grave,
For dear is revenge to the soul of the brave;
O'er his ashes, his foe, Matacoron, I tore,
And sprinkled the mantle of earth with his
gore,
Three scalps of the conquer'd to Podor* I
burn,
At whose name, from Ronama†, the
spirits return;
A snake, black with venom, I cast in the
flame,
And call on the shade of my father by name.

In his glory, he comes, like a star in the
skies!
He smiles—and the omens of triumph
arise!
He speaks—and the time of my wishes is
near,
When the race of my foes shall, in blood,
disappear.

In the gloom of the forest securely they
sleep!
But, long 'ere the sun shall illumine the
deep,
This hand, which the spirits of ruin shall
guide,
In a tempest of slaughter shall scatter their
pride.

SONNET,

ON SEEING A MOUSE IN THE MOUTH OF A CAT.

GRIMALKIN has thee in her tiger
jaw,
Ill-fated mouse! O with what savage
joy
She feels thy little panting bosom beat
Beneath her fasten'd fang, that, by and
by,
When she has toss'd and tortur'd with her
paw
Thy crippled carcase, in malicious play,
Shall crush thee like a common bit of
meat!
And when thou'rt swallow'd in her
greedy maw,
She'll scent, unsatisfied, the blood-stain'd
floor,
Licking her whisker'd lips, and mewing
still for more.
To tyrant might, thus weakness falls a
prey,
Throughout Creation's ranks, from mice
to men:
Tho' reason high o'er instinct holds her
sway,
There's many a savage in the human den.

Dromore, Nov. 30. T. S.

* God of the Winds, and Ruler of Spirits.

† The Indian Paradise.